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Invisible Battles.

h, not upon fortified hill or field,
Where foemen meet with saber and shield,
Are mightiest battles fought!
Not amid warfare's wild alarms,
In the roar of cannon, the clash of arms,
Are grandest victories wrought!

Look abroad into the earth's sad homes,
Where fierce temptation stealthily comes,
Followed by wan despair;
Where souls are assailed by some merciless foe,
By sin, by hollow-eyed want or woe,
And mark the conflicts there!

Only God and his angels pure
Ever can know what they endure
Who cope with these unseen foe
Only Heaven, with its infinite rest,
Can control the peace of the victor's breast
When these perilous conflicts close.

I Go to Bed.

When I have lost all faith in man,
Or failed to consummate some plan;
When women fair are cold, unkind,
And things accord not with my mind,
I do not rashly seize my pen
And in a flurry there and then
Declare this gladsome world to be
One endless round of vanity;
Ah! no, for this were mockery—
I go to bed.

When through my head there darts a pain
And life seems an increasing bane,
When friends their patronage withhold,
And creditors become too bold,
I do not in seclusion mourn,
And curse the hour when I was born—
I go to bed.

When some D. D. deserts his creed,
And quacks their many victims bleed;
When editors write sharp replies,
And moneyed men keep back supplies,
I do not then, in prose and verse,
Implore the gods mankind to curse—
I go to bed.

When couples marry in great haste,
And servants pilfer, fret and waste;
When general courts their terms prolong,
In short, when things get somewhat wrong
I do not bite my lips and scowl,
And at the children snap and growl—
I go to bed.

I go to bed and soundly sleep,
While friendly angels vigils keep;
But if, however, I awake
Before my ailments me forsake,
I do not of my life complain,
But try the remedy again—
And back to bed.

Ye who have griefs (and who has not?)
Let past prescriptions be forgot,
My panacea for old and young
Is given in the English tongue,
It hath to untold millions wrought
Sweetest relief, nor cost them aught;
And now if you, like these, would be
From every pain and trouble free,
Light a small lamp and come with me—
I go to bed.

The Wreck of the "Pioneer."

Ralph Keystone was one of those men who combine a talent for practical things with an active imagination. He was at the same time a most unpractical man in affairs of business. Like all imaginative men, he early found a woman whom he could clothe in ideal charms, and then fell in love with her. Jane Besant was the only daughter of Farmer Besant, who owned and operated an immense wheat farm not far from the village of Muskalontic. To Farmer Besant went Ralph in the first flush of his love for Jane.

"You wish to marry Jane?"

The young man replied, "Not immediately," for just at the time he was out of employment.

"That's just it, Keystone," said the farmer; "you are out of work for the fourth time since you came from the East. How can you marry on so uncertain a prospect? You are too unstable; you do not stick to anything."

Ralph admitted he had been unfortunate in his ventures; but he still had a little money left, and he would now go into some manufacturing business.

"Manufacturing, indeed! There's nothing but farms within fifty miles. Wheat is the only thing that pays here, unless it be lumber, and there isn't a sawmill within a hundred miles."

"Then I might start one," said Ralph, catching at this straw, for he felt himself sinking. He could make no headway against this hard, practical man, who knew nothing beyond wheat.

"Start a sawmill! Where's your power? And, if you had it, how could you compete with the mills up the river? Look here, Ralph, I don't want to be hard on you. I see you love Jane and Jane loves you—at least she seems to think so."

"That's the truth," said Ralph. "We love each other dearly."

"Now I'll make a bargain with you. If you will go into some business, and make it a success, you shall have Jane—that is, if she wants you."

"Thank you, sir," said the young man. "I'll start the sawmill at once."

The road to the village followed the river for some distance through Farmer Besant's land, and then turned east through the woods toward the village. Ralph walked along in a dazed fashion, mentally numb with his refusal, his body walking automatically, just as it will when the mind is absorbed in contemplation. At the turn of the road his feet took the right direction for home, but after going a few steps he stopped abruptly, and turned back to the river. The Muskalontic is a wide, shallow stream, winding sluggishly through the country, its banks being hereabouts heavily fringed with woods.

The young man left the road and followed the shore down stream, walking quickly, as if looking for something. Like all imaginative people, he had been given to wandering about the country, and was familiar with the land for miles around Muskalontic. He remembered having seen falling into the river, between two low hills, a slender brook, half lost in the woods.

Just as he had supposed. It was a living stream, still running, though it was August. He looked at the tiny run for a moment, and then started briskly up its winding channel, carefully noting the slope and character of the ground. After walking a short distance he found the little valley narrowed, and then spread out into a slough, a marsh, where the stream was lost in pools and sedges.

Like a prospector searching for precious metals when he finds a vein, he threw up his hat with a cheer.

"I've won her! I fancy the old gentleman will let us marry now."

Just then there came through the woods the sound of a passing steamer on the river, and the young man smiled.

"I'll beat those fellows yet. They take all this trade up the river, and leave this farming region to stagnate. We must have manufactures here, and they shall begin with a sawmill."

Keystone sat up all night over his drawing-paper and pencils. Two days after saw three woodman felling trees by the little brook. The land belonged to Farmer Besant, and he had consented that a dam should be erected thereon. If Keystone was fool enough to sink his money in improving the bit of water-power he thought he had found, he was at liberty to do so, provided he gave half the work when finished to the landowner, with half the lumber cut on the land. If he failed, then all the lumber was to remain on the land. Pretty hard terms, but Ralph accepted them on the spot.

Axe in hand he headed the woodmen, directing the fall of each tree, so as to save labor in hauling the logs. When about a hundred trees were down he organized his force into choppers, and began to get out logs of every size. A pair of oxen were hired, and things began to assume shape. Heavy logs laid end to end in a double row stretched across the little valley, and marked the foundation of the dam. Stout stakes were driven on the low side, and shorter logs laid up stream, with the ends resting on the heavy timbers, raised the dam about one foot. The news quickly spread through the country round about. Young Keystone had found water power—in other words, wealth—in the little brook. Within three weeks the dam had been raised three feet, and the water began to back up behind it, spreading out over the marsh in a slowly widening pond. Then the people began to laugh. Keystone was a fool, after all. What could he do with only three feet fall of water?

The next day a small army of laborers appeared in the woods, and by night they had dug a long ditch or canal from the river up the bed of the brook. Two days after it reached the foot of the dam, and brought the river water close up to the logs. At the upper end it was five feet deep. Five and three make eight. Eight feet fall in the clear. Here's power in abundance. Thereupon the no-lookers said the young man was a smart fellow, a good engineer, etc., etc. Within a week the village carpenter had constructed a water-wheel from Ralph's designs. Within two weeks saws and gearing arrived, a shed was put up, and the sawmill was opened for business.

The first job was for a lot of two-inch plank for Farmer Besant. He claimed that he was half owner of the mill by their agreement, and would only pay half the bill. Keystone took the job, and soon had it finished, and even ran through a lot of logs and piled up the planks on sale. Sundry small jobs came in, and it began to look as if he had started a good business. One morning a stranger arrived, and introduced himself as a lumber dealer from a town fifty miles down the river. He was in search of a lot of small stuff, light scantling two inches wide and an inch and a half thick, in lengths of twelve feet and upward. He wanted a million feet, and he offered a good price, and gave his name and references. The offer was tempting, and Ralph took it, and agreed to have the stuff ready in two weeks. Encouraged by his success, he hired more help, and started on the new order. In ten days he wrote to the party to say that the scantling was nearly all ready, and could be put on a raft and floated down the river. No reply came, and he wrote again, and in a few days received a notification of the failure of the lumber dealer, and an account of the winding up of his affairs.

Discouraged and sick at heart, he wandered down by the river and sat down on a fallen tree alone. Everything was lost. He could never marry Jane. A large part of his lumber had been cut up into a useless and unsalable shape, and he was in debt to his men. In foolishly trusting the word of a stranger he had made a wreck of everything. When the mind is ill at ease a trifling circumstance will often absorb the whole attention, and as he sat gloomily brooding over the ruin of hopes, he saw a steamboat rounding the bend of the river about a mile up stream. She was steering dangerously near a half-sunken island in the middle of the river. He watched her with a vague curiosity as she came swiftly onward. Suddenly she turned, and with apparent purpose ran directly across the upper end of the island, struck, and grounded. He could see the wheels reversed, and in a moment after saw the wildest confusion among the passengers on board. Springing up, he ran at full speed along the bank till he came opposite the stranded boat.

It was a freight and passenger steamer—the Pioneer by name. She blew her whistle loudly, and a moment after he saw a boat lowered. For an instant there was some confusion on the steamer as if the people were demoralized, but a tall fellow interfered, and order was restored. The boat came slowly ashore, and by the time it reached the bank all his mill hands and several farming people had arrived in an excited crowd on the bank. In the boat came the captain of the steamer. As he sprang ashore he said to Ralph:

"Are there any boats or barges about here?"

"Nothing but a punt or two. Can't you bring your passengers ashore in your own boats?"

"Bother the passengers! I can land them easy enough. It's the cargo. The steamer will never come off. The tiller rope broke, and she ran nose on at full speed. The old Pioneer had laid down her bones forever. Poor old tub! I pity her."

"I'll take your cargo ashore, or down stream to any point you say, in three days, for five hundred dollars."

"Oh, you've a barge or two. Why didn't you say so?" I'll hire 'em of you."

"I have no barge, but I'll make one in twenty-four hours—for cash. I have a sawmill just back of here."

"I'll give you five hundred dollars if you'll put the cargo on a flat within three days. I can't get a steamer up here in less than two days, and it will cost almost as much, though I don't see how you're going to make a flat in that time."

"That's my look-out. I'll have a barge 'longside before to-morrow night."

"It will take two barges. Heavy cargo this trip."

"If I leave a single barrel behind, I'll forfeit a hundred dollars. You can take the passengers to the village. Some of the folks will give them lodging till the boats come up on Monday.'

The captain agreed to the bargain, and put off to bring his passengers ashore.

"Johnson," said Ralph to one of the young men, "go to the painter's, and tell him to send me three men and a lot of white-lead paint. Then get two kegs of sixpenny nails and bring them to the mill. Take my horse. Pick up all the men you can find. I want all the carpenters in the place to work day and night on a good job."

Ten minutes later a dozen men, with carpenters' tools, stood ready in the mill-yard waiting for orders.

"I was born next door to a Massachusetts shipyard," said Ralph, "and I know something about boat-building. I am going to make a barge big enough for a steamboat. Let every man do exactly as I tell him, and we will have her launched before to-morrow night. Every man shall have double pay while at work on the boat."

The men gave a cheer, and said they were ready for anything. It seemed as if it might be true, for in a moment after they were carrying long two-inch planks down to the river bank. Here a space was cleared next the water, and four lines of timber "ways," or slides, were laid down heading into the water, securely fastened together, and then liberally spread with grease and oil. Then, under Ralph's directions, two-inch planks were laid side by side on the ways till a platform was made one hundred and eighty feet long and about twenty feet wide in the center. More men began to arrive, and every one who could drive nails was promptly engaged, and within an hour forty men were at work on the new boat.

With chalk and line Ralph struck a line through the center of the platform, and from this struck out a curved line on each side, and then bade the men saw off the planks to the curved line. This gave a long slender platform, ten feet wide at the upper end, or stern, twenty feet wide near the center, and running off to a long slender point at the lower end, or bows, of the future boat. Then upon this platform was laid a rough coat of paint, a dozen men plying the brushes at once, and then came more planks, laid lengthwise. The two platforms were cut to the same form, and were quickly spiked together.

The men suggested that such a long and slender raft would never hold together.

"Wait and see," said Ralph. "Now for the scantling we have been getting out at the mill. Bring it down by the cart-load. Now, men, have your bits ready for boring nail-holes in the stuff. Make the holes a foot apart the whole length of the strips."

In a moment or two several pieces of scantling were ready, and taking one in hand Ralph laid it along the edge of the raft and nailed it down, then another, till a strip had been laid entirely round the raft. As the strips were long and flexible, they were easily bent to fit the curved lines of the platform. At the upper end the cross-pieces were nailed together, and at the bow end the strips were brought to a point and fitted to an upright piece set up at the end of the platform. Then through the center of the platform was laid another strip from end to end, while at intervals of about five feet cross-pieces were laid from side to side.

"Now, men, you see my idea. Lay strip over strip, and nail them firmly one to the other through the holes, till the sides are six feet high; break the joints of the strips and nail-holes; lay on the paint freely as you go, and we shall soon have a steamboat without ribs. The cross-pieces will brace her, and she'll carry a big cargo, even if she isn't very pretty."

The men, unaccustomed to marine architecture, greeted this novel system of boat-building with pleasant surprise, and went to work with a will. More men arrived, and the clatter of twenty hammers going on at once made the woods ring. The sun went down, and torches and bonfires were lighted. A boy was sent round for the men's suppers that there might be no delay. The passengers of the wrecked steamer were bestowed in sundry farmhouses, Farmer Besant taking his share at two dollars each. The news of the boat-building spread quickly, and the people flocked down to the mill-yard to see the work, and with them came all the passengers. Among them came Farmer Besant and the captain of the Pioneer. The farmer walked about the curious structure now rapidly rising, and seeing the enormous consumption of scantling, he remonstrated in no pleasant mood.

"What right have you to use up your customer's stuff in this way?"

"He's failed," said Keystone, without topping his work.

"How do you know? He may claim it, and you are spoiling thousands of feet of good stuff on a piece of folly."

"Don't know about that," said a big fellow near by. "It's about the smartest idee I ever seen. Guess you belong East, young man?"

"Massachusetts. I've seen many a boat built without ribs, though none quite so big. She'll carry your cargo, captain."

"Oh, she will when she's decked. I say, young feller, don't you want to sell her just as she stands?"

"No. She is to be a steamboat."

Farmer Besant felt confirmed in his views of young Keystone. He was a born fool—come from the very home of lunatics and visionaries.

"I'll give you three hundred dollars for her just as she stands, and finish her myself."

"The Jane is not for sale."

"Jane for sale? Don't insult the girl, Mr. Ralph."

"A little more paint—lay it on thick!" Then he turned away to drive more nails.

Farmer Besant went home, intending to tell Jane of the insult she had received. He would never speak to Keystone again, neither should Jane. Luckily Jane had gone to bed when he returned and knew nothing of the building of the boat.

Morning came and saw the sides of the boat well advanced. Some men left for home and rest, and others took their places. Even some of the passengers volunteered as painters and nail-drivers. There was no thought of the Sabbath. The excitement of the wreck, the arrival of so many strangers and the boat building brought everybody out of doors, and the yard was filled with people watching the progress of the work.

Among them came one with shining eyes and a rosy blush upon her face. The name of her lover was on every tongue. The marked approval of the captain of the steamer, and the enthusiasm of his engineer, won the confidence of the rural population. Keystone had always been considered an eccentric sort of fellow, but now, after all, there might be something in him. These things she heard and treasured in her heart. She kept out of sight in the crowd, but saw everything and heard everything with the greatest interest and pleasure. There was a man painting letters in blue on the stern of the new boat. He had made a J, an A and an N, and was at work on another letter. Ah, Jane—her name! There was quite a company of people watching the man, and when the name was finished there was a little shout of approval.

"I allers said he was dreffle sweet on Squire Besant's darter."

"Sho! That's a pretty idee, anyway."

She blushed scarlet, and slipped away and went up to the deserted sawmill, and sat down on a log by the little waterfall. Suddenly some one stood beside her.

"Oh, Jane! It's all over. I have failed, and to-morrow your father will take the mill. That lumber dealer has failed, and that brings me down."

"Can't you sell the lumber?" said Jane, with ready common sense.

"I have used a part of it in making the barge. If I get the money for saving the cargo, I shall have just enough to pay every bill, but with nothing left."

She stood up, and placing a hand on each shoulder calmly kissed him.

"Thank you, love, for the compliment."

"I heard the engineer say the—the Jane would make a good freight steamer if she were engined."

"Did he? That's not a bad idea. I had thought she would make some kind of a craft. Oh! Perhaps I could buy the engines out of the steamer. They will sell them cheap.

"I thought you had failed and lost everything."

"No. I can't fail while I have you."

What further sentiment he would have indulged in cannot be known, for some one called them.

"She's 'bout ready to slide," said the big captain. Seeing Jane, he took off his hat and said, politely, "Will the young lady name the boat?"

"The boat is named the Jane Besant. Let me present my friend Miss Besant, captain."

"Glad to meet you, miss. I called my boat the Nancy K., after my wife. It brings luck."

The built-up sides of the boat and the interior cross-work that braced her and held the hull together in every direction had been raised six feet high. Boards were laid down on top to form a deck, and she was ready to be put afloat. The captain and the engineer, Ralph and about a dozen men armed with long poles, mounted the deck. The word was given, the blocks were knocked away, and down she slid swiftly into the water amid the cheers of the people. She settled down in the water with a slight list to one side, and the rural population gave a little cry of alarm.

"The cargo will ballast her," said Ralph. "Get out your poles, men, and push her along the shore till we come to the steamer."

The Jane Besant was quickly brought round, and went up stream, followed by an enthusiastic multitude on the shore. Shortly after, the barge was secured alongside the wreck, and the men began to put the cargo on board. She did not leak a drop, and appeared to be as stiff and strong as the best ribbed boat afloat. She was very buoyant, and readily minded the rude rudder that had been hung at the stern.

"I shall be glad to consider your proposal, sir, to-morrow!"

"Come in my cabin—I guess it isn't wholly wrecked. Come, Bates, I want you too."

The young man followed the captain and his engineer into the cabin and sat down, while the captain ordered some wine and lunch. When the lunch came, the captain began to be expansive.

"She only wants a little more sheer, and a deck and house and engines. She'll not be a fast boat, but she'll go in shallower water than anything on the river. She'll be running regular trips when the big boats are laid up for low water. Tell you what I'll do, young man, I'll put engines in her, and make her a stern-wheeler. Mebbe you can raise enough to put a house on her. I'll go halves with you in the business. We can haul her ashore and sheathe her bottom to make it smooth, and make a good thing of it. What d' you say? Is it a bargain?"

"Then it would be a bargain—if it wasn't Sunday. All right. We'll go ashore this evening and hear the parson."

Two months later the purser of the new freight and passenger boat Jane Besant opened the books of the boat for business. There was a line of passengers, headed by one of the boat's servants, already waiting at the ticket-window.

"Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Keystone—oh, yes—all right—free passes. Give them the bridal-room, John; here's the key. Next!"—*Harper's Bazar.*

Original Matter.

He was a friend of mine, and used frequently to drop in and give me advice as to how I should run my paper.

He was a minister, and consequently thought I should devote it a little more to the cause of religion and not quite so much to politics.

He said it could be made a power for good in the Western land in which we had both cast our fortunes.

He was a lover of the original, too, and said he disliked to see reprint, and thought I should write more—take the time, in fact, to fill the paper right up with good stuff. It seemed such an easy thing for him that one day I ventured to say:

"Brother, you had a glorious meeting at the schoolhouse, I hear. Suppose you write it up for me?"

He didn't seem to act as though he wanted to.

I urged.

He flushed a little and stood around awkward like. He had never been honored with an invitation to write for the press before.

I still urged.

Then he took off his gloves and his hat. Then I gave him a seat at the table, with paper and pencil.

He sat down to editorial work.

He was always talking about how it should be done, and now he was at it.

He started in.

I went about my work, and, having written up a column or two of matter for the paper, left him still writing, while I went out to solicit some advertisements.

I was gone an hour or two, and when I came back he was still at it.

He was sweating awfully.

The table and floor were white with copy paper, and the pencil in his hand was much diminished in length.

I went to dinner.

When I returned he was at it yet.

The pencil was shorter and he was wetter. It was summer.

The hours dragged along into the middle of the afternoon.

Great cords stood out on the preacher's heated brow.

His eyes were bent on the dazzling white paper before him and his pencil was a stub. I began to grow frightened. I knew I had only a small weekly paper, and that its fourteen columns of space (one side was patent inward) would not hold the contents of the Bible and supplemented messages from heaven besides.

At last the man looked up and timidly advanced with a piece of paper in one hand, and suddenly went back to change a word.

Then he came on again, and, like one who had passed through a vision, held out a piece of paper and boldly asked:

"Will that do?"

I looked at it.

There were just seven lines of it, advertising measure.

He was a large man, weighing over 300 pounds then, but when I met him three weeks later he weighed less than 155.

He had been sick.

The seven-line nine-hour effort was too much for him.

Neither did he compose for a paper again.

It was hard work for him to write, and he saw he was not cut out for an editor.—*Chicago Evening Journal.*

Seth Green's Story.

Among the interesting men of Rochester, says a correspondent, is Seth Green, the patron of fish culture in America. He is a broad-shouldered man, with square, seamanlike face, reddened by the sun and good living. He has a fine white beard flowing over his chest, and he generally wears a sort of brown velvet sacque and drives a good horse. He is worth about $55,000, accumulated as a fisherman. I said to him, in the few minutes' conversation that we had: "Mr. Green what put you in the notion of hatching fish and re-stocking our streams?" "I fished Lake Ontario," he said, "for about one generation. I had 100 miles of net and 100 hands before I was done. I kept a fish-market in Rochester, and supplied white fish, salmon, trout, pickerel, etc., all over the country. I was a good line fisherman, and went up the streams leading into the lake to get brook trout, salmon and other game fish. One day when up the stream I saw a fine female salmon weighing about six pounds, come up attended by her mate and three or four other fish. I had time to jump behind a tree and take an observation, and there I saw the salmon begin to scoop out a place in the bottom of the brook with her tail. After scooping awhile she would go off coquettishly and then come back, and the other fish seemed to help her. It occurred to me that she was putting her spawn down there beyond the reach of other kinds of fish. There is nothing in the world so delightful to brook trout as to devour salmon smawn. "You know how salmon multiply. Put the spawn out of sight and it will multiply into little salmon; let it lie in the water and the trout will eat it. I became so interested in that incident that I got up in the tree next day, and made myself a kind of seat there among the boughs, where I could look down in the clear water at the operations of those fish to protect their spawn. I made up my mind then if I ever got a little more money than would keep me I would go at fish culture. It had been begun in England, and I began to read on it. As soon as I had $1,200 a year more income than my necessities, I went at this fish business, and I took a brook, near Rochester, where I had five miles to myself, invented my hatching boxes and started in. The only money I have made in this business was by the sale of the brook. I made $11,000 on it."

Leadville Gambling Houses.

A correspondent, writing from the great Colorado mining town, says: Although there are State laws and city ordinances forbidding gambling, no effort is made to enforce either. The doors of these places stand wide open day and night, and everything is done to attract the notice of passers-by, just as if the business were a legitimate one, protected by law. There is no pretence of elegance in any of the gambling-houses which I visited in Leadville, as there is in those of Eastern watering-places or large cities. The inside of most of them is destitute of paint or plaster. The tables are plain pine ones and are surrounded by wooden chairs. The floors are covered with tobacco juice and mud, and the patrons are mostly roughly clad miners, who play a small or a large game as money is plenty or scarce with them. In a prominent place in each saloon there is a bar which is always well patronized; in the larger places there are two bars. One-half or one-third of each gambling-house is separated from the remainder by a low railing and is set apart for keno. Around the sides of the remainder are tables upon which are played faro, high ball poker, rouge et noir, hazard, etc. In the rear of each place a private room is partitioned off for the accommodation of persons who wish to "fight the tiger" in private. In the public room the play is generally for comparatively small sums; chips are sold for from ten cents to one dollar each, and the bets rarely exceed five dollars. In the daytime the gambling saloons at Leadville are almost deserted, out at night and on Sundays they are constantly thronged.

TIMELY TOPICS.

New England has over 230 farmers' clubs, with 72,000 active members and library books to the number of 21,000, and in the United States there are nearly 2,000 agricultural societies, 58,000 volumes in their libraries, and with access to 360 different agricultural publications, all exerting a direct influence on the intelligence and future prospects of the tillers of the soil.

The California ranchman or farmer is to a certain extent demoralized by the climate, which allows him to perform outdoor work the year round. Unlike the Eastern farmer, therefore, he is inclined to let things go by the board. There is a lack of thoroughness in building, in planting and in the care for animals. There is little concern for appearances; the soil of many years remains undisturbed upon the wagon wheels; no flower garden is well cared for; they mend the harnesses with bits of rope, and they trust little or nothing to the vanity of paint.

Twenty-nine years ago two boys, about a dozen years of age, were playing "tag" in Lewiston, Me. They were merry and active lads, and were frolicking with schoolboy enthusiasm and carelessness. One lad caught the other, struck his heels and playfully tipped him over. His whole weight came down upon his falling playmate, whose spine was seriously injured in consequence. He was conveyed home, and it was found that he was a physical wreck. For two years he was able to walk around a very little, and then, as the results of his injuries gradually grew more serious, he was obliged to be carried from one place to another, entirely losing the use of his lower limbs. At length his whole body became rigid, and he was powerless. For twenty-three years Mathew Rankins has sat fixed in his chair as in a vise night and day.

The New York *Herald* thus describes a horse-power: "This question is frequently asked: What is understood by a horse-power, and why came that way of reckoning to be adopted and brought into general use? Before the power of steam was generally known and applied to mechanical purposes, horses were used to raise coal and other heavy ies. Mr. Moots, in his experiments, carefully compared the relative power of the different breeds of horses, and found its average equal to raising 33,000 pounds one foot per minute, or, what is equivalent, to raise 330 pounds 100 feet, or 100 pounds 330 feet during that space of time when attached to a lever or sweep of given length. This afterward became the standard of measuring power or force applied to mechanical purposes, and which is still retained in common use."

Major J. M. Walsh, who has become famous in the Indian country as the officer of the Canadian Mounted Police, in charge of the camp of Sitting Bull and the Uncapapa Sioux, has contributed several columns of opinion and narrative to a Chicago paper. He thinks Sitting Bull is well disposed toward the United States, but adds this criticism of the Indian policy: "You can't make two governments—one for the Indian and one for the white man. You don't need them. Treat the Indian like a white man from the start. Show him that you recognize the fact that he has rights, and point out to him what those rights are. Teach him that the white man's rights and his are identical. Then show him that he will be protected in his rights, and that he will be punished if he infringes on the rights of others, and the business is settled." And it is by enforcing this policy, he says, that Canada has been enabled to live at peace with the savages for a generation.

The Fete of St. Fiacre.

Not the least interesting of the many curious customs of the world is the fete celebrated annually in France, in honor of St. Fiacre. The saint is the especial patron of flower dealers and gardeners, and the festival, which occurs in September, is celebrated throughout France, with great honor and beauty; no ornaments, however, being allowed, unless composed of flowers and evergreens.

On the day of St. Fiacre Paris is a wilderness of flowers, every doorpost, pillar and portico being twined with gay wreaths. The tables are loaded with bouquets, and wreaths are about all the wine cups, and pendant from the ceiling of every public room. A castle, built entirely of the most fragrant flowers, enshrines the small, mean-looking statue which is his saintship, St. Fiacre. All the gardeners contribute to this grand castle, which is a wonderful piece of architecture. There are pillars, pyramids, domes, temples and arcades, all of the most magnificent description. All the floral beauties of the flower dealers and gardeners are brought out to pay homage to the patron saint.

The saint does not always appear the same. Sometimes the insignificant statue is arrayed in rich apparel, and wears a superb crown of flowers; sometimes he is dressed as an old man, sometimes as a tonsored monk, while again he is not adorned in any way. His name always appears in letters of brilliant flowers beneath the riche where he is enshrined and, also, the words, "*Priez pour nous!*"

It is the usual custom, on the first day of the fete, to bear the flower castle and its ugly little image to the church, at the head of a grand procession. There grand mass is celebrated, and the cure blesses the image in his most solemn manner. Upon the altar are laid offerings of beautiful flowers and rare fruits, and the church walls are festooned with flowers, while bunches of ripe and luscious grapes are twined about the altar railing. When mass is over, the castle and saint are borne from door to door, and every one is asked to contribute money. The sum thus obtained pays the expenses of a grand ball, to which all the florists and gardeners have free admittance, and this winds up the celebration of the saint's birthday.—*Portland Transcript.*

The New York Tenement Houses.

The corps of visiting physicians appointed by the Board of Health to inspect the tenement houses in this city have made a report on the results of their week's work. They have evidently lost no time, and it is presumable that their duties have been intelligently and faithfully performed. In upward of five thousand tenements, containing 25,634 families, there were found 766 cases of sickness, which were prescribed for, and besides this aid, 233 tickets were distributed for free trips in the floating hospital of St. John's Guild. The course of disease was therefore stayed by so much as these diligent medical men were able to accomplish within the space of a week. But the statistics show something else—namely, the manner in which a very large proportion of the people of this city are packed into the unwholesome hives called tenement houses. The figures quoted above give a total of 25,634 families to 5,020 houses; that is to say, rating the family at the census average of five persons, there are more than 128,000 men, women and children living in these five thousand houses—or an average of twenty-five to each. Even this calculation does not represent the full measure of the mischief; for in very many of the tenements the number of inhabitants rises to fifty or seventy-five for each, and it is these places which are the nests of disease. It is not surprising to hear that nearly eight hundred cases of sickness were discovered in a week. But for the proper sanitary precautions taken by the Health Board, the week's death-roll would have been largely augmented.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

In a Prison Hospital.

There are now in Sing Sing prison between 1,600 and 1,700 prisoners. Less than twenty of them are lying in cots in the prison hospital—one to a hundred, say. Last year seven convicts died. The youngest was nineteen years old; the oldest was forty-three. The average age of the prisoners last year was between twenty and twenty-five years. The death rate was less than one-half of one per cent. Nearly all of the deaths occur from the same cause—a disease which is called consumption, for short. The prisoner has lived a life of excesses; often he has contracted a blood disease that has passed into a third stage, and is undermining his constitution. He takes cold easily, and the cold in his system produces a waste that his impaired vitality cannot endure. He goes into the hospital and dies when the leaves come out, or lingers till the leaves fall. So said Warden Davis the other day while he and the writer were climbing the ridge to the east of the prison, where the dead convicts are buried. "There were harvested last spring," said he, pointing to a row of five or six graves over which the turf had not grown. "We shall not be likely to lose any more—by natural death—till the leaves fall: then there will be some more. There is one man whom we may not keep long; but, unless there is some casualty, or some man is shot in a desperate attempt to escape, there will be not more than one new grave before the leaves fall." Since Warden Davis took charge of the prison, nearly two years ago, there has been but one death from acute disease. The man caught cold, his lungs assumed the condition of the brain in apoplexy, and he was dead within a few hours.

All of the sick convicts lie in the same room in the hospital—a large hall with cots for perhaps sixty men. The floor is clean, the walks white, the room lighted with oil lamps. Occasionally, when a convict is sick with a disease that makes him offensive to the others, he is removed to a small room kept for the purpose elsewhere. The sick are attended chiefly by convicts, most of whom, detailed for that purpose, are themselves on the sick list. They sit by the side of the sick, attend to their wants, give them medicine according to the doctor's instructions, and call the doctor when it seems to be necessary. The sick generally appear patient, and they are well taken care of. Sometimes in the night a nervous, sleepless patient, weary of the scene around him, and perhaps thinking of the tender care he had received from his mother or a sister at home, will draw a deep sigh and gasp. "Oh, this is a horrible place to be sick in!" But they all have good attention, and even the most nervous cannot say that the condition of the sick there is any more horrible than it is made by the necessities of their situation. There is no officer of the prison that does not tiptoe through the room when he goes among the sick, lest he should give them pain. The duties of the prison physician are strangely different from those of physicians outside. He must see that he is not imposed upon by men who want to shirk work or to be transferred to work of a different nature. They feign sickness, and he must determine whether they are really sick. The prisoners feign sickness more frequently in the hope of being transferred to a different line of work than to escape work. Nearly all of them prefer to work, and nearly all would like to be frequently changed from one kind of work to something else. Frequently the physician finds it necessary to take the prisoners at their word and apply remedies that are painful, but not injurious. Not long ago a prisoner was transferred to an easy job in consequence of an ailment common to those who lift heavy packages. In three days the same disease became epidemic among the convicts. One of the first to complain was subjected to heroic treatment, and the next day there was not a case of that ailment in the prison. The physician usually has but little difficulty in distinguishing between those that are really ill and those whose sickness is feigned.

When a convict dies word is sent to the person mentioned in the prison records, to the address there given, if such name and address were given by the prisoner at the time of his admission, and on receipt of a request to forward the body, it is sent on at the State's expense, clothed and coffined. If no such name and address are found in the records the prisoner is buried in the prison burying ground. The body is taken to the large upper room before mentioned, and orders are given for the clothes and coffin. The latter is made in the prison "jobbing shop," where the work is done by convicts detailed for jobbing purposes—*i. e.*, not hired out to contractors. At the same time, a small white slab of wood is gotten out, and on it are painted the name under which the convict was sentenced, his age and the date of his death. After the body is prepared for burial it is taken to the hospital reception-room, where a brief service is held by the chaplain. There are present the hospital officers and such other prison officers as choose to come in, the convicts who are acting as attendants in the hospital, and a detail of ten or twelve convicts from the prison yard. Some one of the prison officers is chosen by the warden to take charge of the funeral. The chaplain makes remarks on the disposition shown by the dead during his term in the prison, and his conduct in the hospital, if there is anything in them that he thinks would benefit the assembled convicts. Sometimes he refers to the crime that brought the man to prison. A prayer is made, and the coffin is borne to the prison burying ground. There the service is very brief.—*New York Sun.*

Unshod Horses.

It has been before stated that an experienced farrier in England was advocating the abolishment of horseshoeing, and now a writer in the London *Times* has been trying the experiment, and thus reports: When my pony's shoes were worn out I had them removed, and gave him a month's rest at grass, with an occasional drive of a mile or two on the high road while his hoofs were hardening. The result at first seemed doubtful. The hoof was a thin shell, and kept chipping away until it had worked down beyond the holes of the nails by which the shoes had been fastened. After this the hoof grew thick and hard, quite unlike what it had been before. I now put the pony to full work, and he stands it well. He is more sure-footed; his tread is almost noiseless; his hoofs are in no danger from the rough hand of the farrier; and the change altogether has been a clear gain, without anything to set against it. My pony, I may add, was between four and five years old—rising four, I fancy, is the correct phrase. He had been regularly shod up to the present year.

The Bright Side.

Look on the bright side—it is the right side. The times may be hard, but it will make them no easier to wear a gloomy and sad countenance. It is the sunshine and not the cloud that gives beauty to the flower. There is always before or around us that which should cheer and fill the heart with warmth and gladness. The sky is blue ten times where it is black once. You have troubles, it may be. So have others. None are free from them—and perhaps it is as well that none should be. They give sinew and tone to life—fortitude and courage to man. That would be a dull sea, and the sailor would never acquire skill, were there nothing to disturb its surface. It is the duty of every one to extract all the happiness and enjoyment he can from within and without him, and, above all, he should look on the bright side. What though things do look a little dark? The lane will have a turning, and the night will end in broad day. In the long run the great balance lights itself. What appears ill becomes well—that which appears wrong, right.

AN ESCAPE FROM AUSTRALIA.

The True Story of the Adventures of John Boyle O'Reilly.

In the Boston *Pilot*, John Boyle O'Reilly, its editor, gives the first correct story of his escape from the penal colony of West Australia, to which he was consigned as a Fenian some ten years ago. The story is as follows:

For several months previous to the date of my escape, I had been resolved on and in preparation for an attempt. No one knew my mind. I had before seen so many fail that I concluded it was best to make the effort alone. Fortunately, I was dissuaded from this purpose. One day I was visited at the camp of the convict road party named above by Rev. Patrick McCabe, a Catholic priest, whose "parish" extended over hundreds of miles of bush, and whose only parishioners were convicts and ticket-of-leave men. One day he rode to my hut, and we walked together into the bush. I had then made all my plans for escape, and I freely told him my intention. "It is an excellent way to commit suicide," he said; and he would not speak of it any more. As he was leaving me, however, he leaned from his saddle and said, "Don't think of that again. Let me think out a plan for you. You'll hear from me before long." I was not compelled to work with the criminal gang on the roads, but had charge of their stores and carried the warden's weekly report to the Bunbury depot. On my way with this report one day I came to a plain known as the "Race-Course." As I crossed it I heard a "coo-ee," or bush cry, and saw a man coming toward me. He was a big, handsome fellow, with an axe on his shoulder. He came to me with a friendly smile. "My name is Maguire," he said; "I'm a friend of Father Mac's, and he's been speaking about you." I said as little as possible, not knowing the man. Seeing my hesitation he drew out a card from his wallet, on which Father McCabe had written a few words to me. Then I trusted him. He told me he was clearing the race-course, and he would be at work there a month. The American whalers, he said, would touch at Bunbury for water in February (it was then December), and he was going to make all arrangements with one of the captains for my escape.

Early in February, on my return from the weekly trip with the report, I found Maguire at the race-course waiting for me. "Are you ready?" he said. One of the whalers, the bark Vigilant, of New Bedford, was to sail in four days, and Captain Baker had agreed to take me on board, if he saw me at sea outside Australian waters; and he had even promised to cruise two or three days and watch for my coming out.

Maguire had everything arranged. On the night of the 18th I was to get out of my hut at eight o'clock and strike into the bush on a line of his selection, where the native trackers would be at fault. I had previously secured a pair of freemen's shoes, as the trackers could easily discern the mark of a convict's boot. Having left the camp, I was to hold a straight road through the bush till I came to an old convict station on the Vasse road, where I was to lie till I heard some one on the road whistle the first bars of "Patrick's Day." This was repeated again and again till we were sure we both had every point agreed. Then we separated.

At seven o'clock that evening the warden of the convict party visited the criminals' hut and found that all were present. He saw me sitting in my hut as he passed on his return. One of the convicts soon after came into my hut to borrow tobacco and stayed a long time, making me very nervous. He went away before eight, however, and, as soon as he was gone, I changed my boots, put out the light and struck into the bush. The forest was dark, but the stars were clear. I had not gone two hundred yards when I saw a man close to me, evidently following me. I waited till he came up. It was a mahogany sawyer, named Kelly, whose pit was close to my hut. He was a good fellow—though he had been transported for life. "Are you off?" he said, in a whisper. "I knew you meant it. I saw you talking to Maguire a month ago, and I knew it all." I was dumb with astonishment and alarm. If this man had wished he could have put the police on the alert, or he could do it next day. He held out his hand and there was a quiver in his husky voice. "God speed you," he said, giving me a grip like a vise; "I'll put them on the wrong scent to-morrow, if I can." I shook the manly hand in silence, and kept on my way.

About eleven o'clock I came to the old convict station, and lay down behind a great gum tree at the roadside. In half an hour or so two men rode us, but passed on. They were farmers, probably, but may be a patrol of mounted police. Shortly after I heard horses coming at a sharp trot. They halted near me, and I heard "Patrick's Day" whistled clear and low. In an instant I was with them—Maguire and another friend, M——. They led a spare horse. I mounted at once, and without a word we struck into the bush at a gallop. For hours we rode on in silence. At last Maguire, who led, pulled up, dismounted and whistled. Another whistle was heard, and in a few minutes we were joined by three men, two of them cousins of Maguire. The third took the horses and went off after shaking hands with me. We then formed in Indian file, to prevent the discovery of the number, each one covering the other's tracks, and walked on for about another mile, till we came to a dry swamp near the sea.

Here M—— remained with me, while the others went forward. M—— told me that we were close to Bunbury, and that the others were gone for the boat. After half an hour's anxious waiting we saw a light, as if a match were struck, at half a mile distant. This was repeated three times, and then we went forward. We found Maguire waiting for us on a little bridge across the road. They had the boat ready, and led the way. We had to walk through mud up to the knees to reach the water. In half a minute Maguire and I were in the boat. M—— remained on the shore. "Come on," whispered Maguire. "No," answered poor M——, with a trembling voice, "I promised my wife not to go in the boat." "All right," sneered one of the Maguires, "go home to your wife."

As we pulled silently out to sea, we could discern M—— standing on the beach. It was not cowardice. He was a brave man, as he proved afterward, and I hope the time may come when I shall be free to mention his name.

We were four men in the boat, and we pulled cautiously till we had got out of hearing. Then we bent to the oars with full strength. There were but few words said. When the sun rose we were well out, and could just see the tops of the sand hills. We were crossing Geographe bay, on a straight line of about forty miles in length. We were to lie in wait for the Vigilant, on the farther shore, and cut her off as she passed the northern head of the bay. We pulled strongly till the forenoon was closing. We had neither water nor food; I don't know whether the arrangements for a supply had failed, or had been wholly forgotten. But I had eaten nothing from noon of the previous day, and I began to suffer dreadfully from thirst. It was almost noon when we ran the boat through the surf and beached her. In doing so our clothes were drenched with sea water, and I felt instant relief from thirst. I tried this afterward with good effect, except that it made the skin sore.

We got to the beach at about twelve o'clock, and one of the men with a strong glass, which Maguire had brought, was sent to a hill to look out for the sailing of the Vigilant. At about one o'clock he came down at a run and reported the vessel, under full sail, steering north. We ran the boat through the surf and pulled out with light hearts. All efforts to attract the attention of the Vigilant failed, and at last the party put back to land, where O'Reilly passed the night in constant anxiety.

Next morning, having made the boat water-tight with paper bark, I went to sea in this craft, towing over the stern sufficient food to last me for some days. She was light and easily pulled. Before night I had passed the headland and was on the Indian Ocean. I knew there was a current going northward. Next morning I gave up pulling and sat down to watch and wait. It was very hot. The sun flamed above, and the reflection from the water was scorching. The meat towing in the sea was becoming putrid, and during the night some of the 'possums and kangaroo rats had been taken by sharks. That day, toward noon, I saw a sail; it was the Vigilant; there was no other vessel there. She drew near to me—so near that I heard voices on deck. I saw the men aloft on the lookout; but they did not see me, or at least Captain Baker says so. She sailed away again, and was out of sight before night. (Heretofore I have simply said that I went out to sea, saw the Gazelle in this way, and was picked up.)

The dew at night and the cool air refreshed me, and I resolved to pull back to shore and wait for Maguire's return. I pulled all night, off and on, and in the morning saw the sand hills at the headland of Geographe bay. By noon I was ashore, and then began a most weary walk back to Johnson's, where I arrived that night.

After that I left the sand valley no more. I wanted to sleep all the time, and there was no one to disturb me. In five days more I was thoroughly wakened, however, by the cheery voice of my friend Maguire, and with him came M——, who said he was resolved to see me through this time. Maguire brought me a brief letter from Father McCabe, asking me to remember him. The whalers were to sail next day, and Captain Gifford of the Gazelle, of New Bedford, had agreed to take me off. To make it sure, Father McCabe had paid him £10 to take me as far as Java.

But there was one drawback. A criminal convict, one of the worst characters in the colony, a ticket-of-leave man, named Martin Bowman, of Beaumont, had discovered the means of my escape, and had gone to Maguire and threatened to put the police on the track unless he was taken off too. Maguire could not dissent, so here was the scoundrel coolly looking at us and saying nothing.

That night we slept little, some one always keeping an eye on Bowman. We were up at daybreak, and soon after we were afloat. Old Johnson and his boy stood on the beach and saw us push off. We pulled straight out toward the headland, as Captain Gifford had instructed. By noon we saw the two whaleships coming along with a fine breeze. Toward evening we heard a hail, and some one on board shouted my name, and cried out, "Come on board!" We were all overjoyed. We pulled alongside, and I was helped out of the boat by the strong arms of Henry Hathaway, the third mate. Captain Gifford made me welcome and gave me a place in his cabin. Martin Bowman, the escaped criminal, was sent forward among the crew.

Some months afterward, when the Gazelle touched at Roderique, and English island in the Indian Ocean, the governor came aboard searching for 'an escaped convict from Australia—a black-haired man.' I was standing with Mr. Hussey, the mate, when the governor of the island made the demand. Mr. Hussey said that no such person was on board. The governor answered that he had information that a man had escaped on the Gazelle. Mr. Hussey feared they might seize the ship, so he said that a man of that description who had come on board off the coast of Australia might be the person. He called Bowman, whom every on board detested, and he was put in irons and taken on shore. We knew that he would tell the whole story (the wonder is that he did not do it then; but he wished to make terms for his own release). That night the officers of the Gazelle threw the grindstone, with my hat, overboard, while I lay in the captain's cabin. A cry of "Man overboard!" was raised, a boat lowered and the hat picked up. There were on board some English ex-convicts, who had shipped in Australia, and these only waited for a chance to get me retaken. But one of them, utterly deceived by the officers' strategy, declared that he saw me sink when the hat was picked up. When the governor of the island came on board the next day to demand his prisoner the flag was at half-mast, and the officers sorrowfully told him that the man he probably wanted had jumped overboard in the night and was drowned. His policemen went among the crew and learned the same news, being particularly impressed by the Englishman's story. Two days later the Gazelle sailed from Roderique, and I came on deck, much to the amazement of the crew. The narrative closes with the story of the transfer to the Sapphire, of Boston, on which the narrator reached Liverpool, and that to the Bombay, on which the passage was made to Philadelphia, as previously stated.

The Dead Presidents.

A review of the lives of the different Presidents of the United States is productive of some very interesting results. For instance, three of them died on the Fourth of July. John Adams and Jefferson both died on the country's birthday, July 4, 1826, and Monroe died on the 4th of July, 1831; Madison died on the 28th of June, 1836, and his friends were confident that he, too, would live until July 4th. If he had, then the second, third, fourth and fifth Presidents would have died upon Independence Day. Taylor and Johnson both died in July. Every fourth President until Mr. Hayes was an old bachelor. Van Buren did not draw any of his salary until his term expired, when he drew it out in gold, "all in a lump." Tyler died poor, and was one of the Confederate commissioners at Montgomery. John Adams lived the longest; he was ninety-one years old when he died. Madison was eighty-five; Jefferson, eighty-three; John Quincy Adams, eighty-one; Van Buren, eighty; Jackson, seventy eight; Buchanan, seventy-seven; Fillmore, seventy-four; Monroe, seventy-two; Tyler, seventy-two; Harrison, sixty-eight, Washington, sixty-seven; Johnson, sixty-seven; Taylor, sixty; Lincoln, fifty-six; Polk, fifty-four; Pierce, forty-five. General Grant is the only living ex-President. Tyler and Van Buren both died in 1862, Lincoln in 1865, Buchanan in 1868, Pierce in 1869, Fillmore in 1874 and Johnson in 1875.

The Three R's.

Somebody mourns because he has nothing but the three R's to teach. Poor soul! From the very depths of our feelings we pity you. Nothing to teach! The world is before you. Sun, moon and atoms, stars and comets, a whole universe full, and nothing but the three R's left you. But after all we suspect you have not taught those branches very much. Can you read? We should like to examine you. How we would try you all the way from Mother Goose to Milton. Can you write? We would give you a pen, and ten minutes to write a thought worth remembering one second. Then arithmetic! Why, my dear, ignorant soul! do you not yet know that arithmetic is the science of sciences, that even the highest calculus is only an expanded arithmetic? Go home! Leave your work to others who will honor the grandest of all studies, reading, writing and arithmetic. There are those who understand that to know these well is to be well learned. God bless the teacher who knows the three R's! God bless the child who learns them!—*Educational Monthly.*

Ballad of the Press.

[From a poem by John W. Overall read t the house-warming celebration of the New York Press Club.]

In other days with fiery hands,
The troubadours of story
O'er the lyre's wild throbbing bosom
Poured heroic strains of glory;
They tell us how the knights of old
Braved tempest, sea and breaker
And met the scoffing Saracen
At Ascalon and Acre.

We sing a song of modern days—
Of something far diviner,
The ballad of the giant Press
Creator and refiner!
Obedient to the will of thought
It moves its steel phalanges,
And nations bend to catch its breath
From Golden Gate to Ganges.

Room for the conqueror of the world!
The steel-clad Alexander!
Room for the pen, the sword of mind
Which sweeps from grand to grander!
Room for the teachers of their kind,
Who scorn the wrong's defiance,
And proudly bear upon their crest
The motto: "Self-reliance!"

Little Barbara.

Pretty Barbara, ripe and red,
With sweet small mouth like the bees abed,
And full of nectar and honey-dew;
So pretty a thing, I dare not swear
To the art of the ribbon that ties her hair
Or the buckle that binds her shoe;
So like her each trinket she has to wear,
It seems just as if it grew,
Like a rose in its petals and pollen dust,
That wears its beauty because it must,
And something like Barbara, too.

As she dips her small tin bucket in
The little fountain of woven glass,
Like webs that the spiders weave and spin
To hang on the shining blades of grass,
A face as bright and happy as hers,
In the nets of the silken gossamers,
Looks out of the water's smooth eclipse,
As if it was happy to hold within it
The soft verbena red of her lips,
And kiss and caress her just for a minute,
In the arms of the dimples, smooth and still
Ere it goes and soberly turns the mill.

For life to her in the honey-dew
Is nothing yet but the wayside spring,
Between the upper and under blue,
That makes a fiction of everything,
As perfectly like as if it grew;
And she is too happy to see within it
The shape of her small sweet self a minute,
From the bow in the hair to the tie of her shoe,
To know that the marvelous shadows mean
The simple inner beauty that shows
But now in the color of a rose,
And now like the water's smooth eclipse,
In hearts that hold her picture still,
As we go and soberly turn the mill.
Harper's Magazine.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

What women are doing—Men.—*Earl Marble.*

At this time of year a dish of ice-cream in the hand is worth two in the freezer.

One-third of all the coffee sold in the United States is said to be adulterated.

The parlor matches of the winter now rest their heads together over the front gate, and the moon makes light of it.—*The People.*

Weston, speaking at a meeting in London, stated that during the last twelve years he had walked and "wobbled" on foot 53,000 miles.

The Countess de Montijo, mother of the ex-Empress Eugenie, is eighty-two and was much afflicted at her grandson's death.

Sir Henry Bessemer conveyed a good idea of a billion when he stated that a billion sheets of the London *Times*, packed closely one on the other, would reach an altitude of 47,000 miles.

Ex-Governor Tilden's summer home at Yonkers, N. Y., is known as "Greystone." The grounds cover thirty-three acres, including lawn, meadow and forest. The mansion and grounds, which are leased by Mr. Tilden, cost $400,000.

A woman working for a farmer ay t Detroit was fatally poisoned recentl hw washing a pair of overalls which he hy worn while putting Paris green onbar potatoes. The woman had a cut or iod on her hands, into which the poison has penetrated.

Of the 40,000 postmasters in the United States only 2,000 are appointed by the President, and are paid by salary; the 38,000 others are designated by the Postmaster-General and are paid in proportion to the amount of business done at their offices.

More than 5,000,000 cans of corn are ow packed in Maine annually, and sold in every part of the world, yielding a business to that State of about $1,250,000, and giving profitable employment to from 8,000 to 10,000 people during the packing season.

Energetic means have been taken for suppressing the use of opium in the province of Hupeh, China. The smoking dens are closed and opium shops abolished. Poppies have been uprooted throughout the farming districts, and the provincial authorities pay growers a small gratuity for every plant destroyed.

Darwin is as straight as a dart and as robust as an oak. He looks hale and hearty enough to live 100 years and more. It is said he now confines his ambition to the completion of two works he has begun. One is the life of his grandfather, who was an illustrious doctor, and the other is a work on vegetable life.

Field bakeries form part of the train of nearly every European army. Despite these arrangements, it has in recent years been frequently found impossible to supply the large armies with fresh bread from day to day, and it seems likely that the attempt to do so will be abandoned, and biscuit issued instead of bread.

A novelty in social amusement has been introduced in Jackson county, Oregon. The *Tidings*, of Ashland, reports that a number of young ladies and gentlemen from Jacksonville and other places met at the grove at Willow Springs on horseback, and, to the music of the violin, went through a number of quadrilles and round dances with their horses.

A heavy rain-storm suddenly swelled a Dakota mountain stream to a torrent, and David Morton, arriving at its bank with his wife in a wagon, found that he could not cross. Desiring to get rid of Mrs. Morton, he threw her into the stream and drove the horse in after her, letting both drown. A coroner's jury was about to decide that the woman had been accidentally killed, when a detective arrived with the news that there were marks of a struggle beside the stream. This overwhelmed Morton, and he confessed the murder.

Peculiar People.

Odd folks here and there are described in the newspapers. Roxbury, Mass., has an eccentric tramp who lives in a cave during the winter and spends the summer in making begging excursions to the neighboring towns. He never says a word, and his dress consists entirely of old bootlegs fastened together with leather strings. A small wagon, drawn by two goats, and containing a helpless, shriveled man, attracted attention in Hagerstown, Md. He said that he had traveled in that manner for many years, and called himself "the American Tourist." He is entirely helpless. His wife and four children accompany him and attend to his wants, getting their living by the sale of a temperance song and other small articles. Jefferson Stevens, who lives near Sulphur Springs, Ky., concludes that he is gifted with peculiar powers, of which he lately gave a street exhibition. He held a forked dogwood switch, like those used by wizards, in his mouth, and told the crowd to ask any questions they pleased. A pair of tramps turned up at Des Moines Iowa—Peter Carlisle and wife—who were on their way to Leadville from the Pennsylvania coal regions. They had pushed a handcart all the way, containing their baby girl and a few household utensils. Carson Carr, of Moodie, Cal., will on no account walk a step, but always runs, no matter if the distance is only a few feet: while Mrs Main, of Chicago, will neither walk nor run, although physically able to do either, because she thinks her legs will drop off if she stirs them.

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ..............................EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., Aug. 7, 1879.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR STATE TREASURER.
DANIEL O BARR, of Allegheny.

The Bellefonte *Republican* has taken the Sherman spasms. Why this slight of the fraudulent?

A prominent banner in Democratic processions in Ohio is Citizen Foster's "War Record: Calico, seventy-five cents a yard."

If any republican statesman desires to have a presidential boom let him consult Peter Herdick who understands all about the boom business.

If Pennsylvania were called upon to furnish a candidate for the next presidency, we could present Wm. A. Wallace, one of the able and clear headed statesmen of the period, whose long public service bears a blameless record.

As a Speculation the Philadelphia Centennial Exhibition was not a success. The parties who lost money will ask Congress to reimburse them in the sum of a million and a half dollars, which they claim to have subscribed as a loan by the general government.

Gov. Hoyt, true to his friends, has pardoned another Mollie Maguire, Dennis F. Canning, of Columbia county, who several years ago was convicted as an accessory to some of the murders committed by the gang. He was convicted on two indictments and sentenced seven years' imprisonment on each.

If it were not for Uncle Sam who would supply John Bull with fresh meat? On 26 ult., from New York five ocean steamers left that port carrying American beef to Europe. The Trinacria, which sailed for Bristol, has included in her cargo 210 bullocks; the Bolivia, for Glasgow, 805 quarters of fresh meat and 205 carcasses of sheep; the Britannic, for Liverpool, 50 tons of fresh meat, the California, for London, 196 head of cattle, 590 quarters of beef and 100 carcasses of sheep, and The Queen, for Liverpool, 150 tons of fresh meat.

Marks is the name of the revenue collector at New Orleans. Marks was one of the fellows connected with the rereturning board in its stealing the presidency for Hayes. Hayes then appointed Marks revenue officer—having given all the other returning boarders offices. Marks entered into a bargain with certain dealers in tobacco to leave them slip clear of revenue, he to have his nest well feathered for it. In this way the government has been defrauded out of a large sum of money. Detectives have discovered Marks' work, but the fraudulent administration has not dared to have him prosecuted, because it owes Marks something.

Here is the resolution that almost set the republican state convention crazy, and caused a panic like a Wolf among a flock of sheep. Queer that they should have been afraid of something that reads as follows:

Resolved, That in view of the developments of corrupt practices in connection with the "riot bill" in the last House, we emphatically reaffirm that part of the platform adopted by the Republican State Convention at Lancaster in 1875, and which was readopted by the Republican State Convention at Harrisburg in 1876, which demands "honest men in office—men with brains enough to know dishonesty when they see it and courage enough to fight it wheresoever they find it."

There was once an old law in the commonwealth which struck high at low necked dresses, and if enforced at this day, might bring in revenue enough to pay a large portion of the interest on the public debt. A contributor to the Washington Post furnishes that paper with a copy of the act, which we here copy for the benefit of the lady readers of the Reporter:

"In the early days of Pennsylyania the law makers took the subject in hand and enacted—"that if any white female, of ten years upward shall appear in any public street, lane, highway, church, court house, tavern, ball room, theatre, or any other place of public resort, with naked shoulders (i. e. low necked dresses), being able to purchase necessary clothing, shall forfeit and pay a fine of not less than one, nor more than two hundred dollars." It was, however, graciously provided, that women of questionable character, might go with bare shoulders, as a badge of distinction between the chaste and unchaste. How we have degenerated. DECENCY."

There is a little ripple in the radical kitchen on account of a little rascality among the faithful.

The charges against Chairman Hatton of the Republican State Committee of Iowa, of having used campaign funds for his own purpose, have aroused the attention of other local committees and have put them on their inquiry. Mr. Gorham, who is now accused by the Administration of opposing the Republicans of California because he failed to receive a bureau office here, testified before the Wallace Committee to the amounts of money sent by the Congressional Committee last year to the different States. This led to an investigation of the charges against Hatton. Now it is whispered that other financial irregularities against the brethren have been discovered, and that all that has been raised for the advancement of Republican principles has not gone for that purpose, but has been used to enrich good Republican chairmen. There is much sadness among the good and much swearing among the Chandlers at the development.

Reading Railroad wins in the legal fight, in the interest of the Pennsylvania railroad, to prevent the Reading's connection with the North Pennsylvania road, thereby securing its New York connection. There are now three railroad lines from Philadelphia to New York, and the fare should come down to a dollar. It is only that figure between New York and Boston by Sound steamer, over double the distance.

Aaron Smith led a mob that hanged George Moore, at Carlisle, Ind., and was complimented by his comrades for his boldness in that outrage. A few nights afterward, a party of fun-loving young men dragged him out of his bed, put a rope around his neck, and told him that his death hour had come. They would have been puzzled to answer if he had asked them what he had done to displease them; but, to their astonishment, he confessed numerous thefts, and abjectly begged for mercy. He is not the popular man that he was before this trial of his qualities.

ARREARGES OF PENSIONS.

The commissioner of pensions says that he will be able to dispose of a much larger amount of business during the present than the last fiscal year. The prospective expenditures of the government and the increase of available means, will from present appearances, enable the secretary of the treasury, to place as occasion may require, a large sum at his disposal for the payment of the arrears of pensions that heretofore have been accumulating. The advantage which these sums, paid throughout the country, has been to the people, is alluded to by the commissioner as beyond appreciation by the general public. In the rural districts, he is informed by representatives visiting here, the money has generally been put to some useful purpose, such as the improvement of farms or in the purchase of homes or relieving them from indebtedness, so that however great the immediate inconvenience to the treasury has been at times, the material interests of the country have been much benefited. The money disbursed to pensioners in the cities, it seems from the reports, has not found such profitable and substantial investment. The commissioner hopes to be able to dispose of the bulk of the arrears cases during the present year.

THE BURNING BY THE COMMUNE.

The correspondent of the London Times sent this vivid account from Paris on Wednesday May 24, 1871, of the destruction of the palace:

Ah! this morning! Its pale flush of aurora-bloom was darkest, most sombre night for the once proud, now stricken and humiliated city. When the sun rose, what saw he? Not a fair city—on that within the last year Sol has looked down more than once. But black clouds floated his rays—clouds that rose from the Palladium of France. Great God? that men should be so mad as to strive to make universal ruin because their puny course of factiousness is run! The flames from the Palace of the Tuileries, kindled by damnable petroleum, insulted the soft light of the morning, and cast lurid rays on grimy, recreant Frenchmen who skulked from their dastardly incendiarism to pot at countrymen from behind a barricade. How the place burned! The flames revelled in the historical palace, whipped up the rich furniture, burst out the plate-glass windows, brought down the fantastic roof. It was in the Prince imperial's wing, facing the Tulleries gardens, where the demon of fire first had his dismal sway. By 8 o'clock the whole of this wing was nearly burned out. As I reached the end of the Rue Dauphin the red belches of flames were bursting out from the corner of the Tulleries facing the private gardens and the Rue de Rivoli; the rooms occupied by the King of Prussia and his suit on the visit to France the year of the exhibition. There is a furious jet of flame pouring out of the window where Bismarck used to sit and smoke. Crash! Is it an explosion or a fall of flooring that causes this burst of black smoke and red sparks in our faces? God knows what hell-devices may be within that burning pile; it were well, surely, to give it a wide berth. And so eastward to the Place du Palais Royal, which is still unsafe by reason of shot and shell from the neighborhood of the Hotel de Ville. And there is the great archway by which troops were wont to enter into the Place du Carrousel. Is the fire there yet? Just there and no more. Could the archway be cut the Louvre, with its artistic riches, might still be spared But there are none to help. The troops are lounging supinely in the rues, intent—and who shall blame weary, powder-grimed men?—on bread and wine. And so the devastator leaps from chimney to chimney, from window to window. He is over the archway now, and I would not give two hours' purchase for all the riches of the Louvre. In the name of modern vandalism, what means that burst of smoke and jet of fire. Alas, for art! the Louvre is on fire independently and so is the Palais Royal and the Hotel de Ville, where the rump of the Commune are cowering amid their incendiarism, and the Ministry of Finance and many another public and private building besides, of which more anon.

IMPORT AND EXPORT.

FIGURES GLEANED FROM THE REPORT OF THE BUREAU OF STATISTICS.

The report of the bureau of statistics giving the imports and exports for the last fiscal year is just published. The bureau adds to this several comparative statements which are extremely interesting. The total foreign trade of the country, imports and exports, excluding coin and bullion, last year reached $1,156,220,894, which was an increase over the preceding year of $24,313,654. In round numbers this increase was made up of $15,500,000 in exports and $8,800,000 in imports. The exports exceeded the imports by $265,000,000, or about $7,000,000 more than last year. It is instructive to compare the last four years with the four years which preceded 1873, inclusive. Between these two periods were the years 1874-75, in which the differences nearly balance each other. But comparing 1870-3, with 1876-9, we find an excess of imports in the former of $423,000,000, and excess of exports in the latter of $753,000,000. In the first period, the exports were $1,802,000,000; in the latter they reached $2,548,000,000. In the first period, the imports were $2,225,000,000, in the latter they were only $1,795,000,000. The total trade in merchandise, in the first period, was $4,027,000,000; in the latter it was $4,343,000,000. In the first period we exported of coin and bullion more than we imported, $238,000,000; in the second period the excess was only $65,000,000. Our readers will, of course, understand that these figures are but an approximate and partial statement of our commercial intercourse with foreign nations; but the results which they show are sufficiently striking.

Mr. E. B. Whiting, a well known bookseller in St. Albans, Vt., was cured of the most distressing Piles, in a very short time by the use of Kidney-Wort. He now uses it as a family medicine in all cases of billiousness, liver complaint, and disordered Kidneys. Those habitually costive are quickly cured by it.

According to the Pensacola Gazette Parisian capitalists propose to cut a ship canal through Florida, from the Atlantic Ocean to the Gulf of Mexico. A bill passed the Florida Senate, at the last session, incorporating the Florida Ship Canal Company, but went over in the House, along with other unfinished business. The Gazette says that the Parisian capitalists expect that the franchise will be obtained in due season and have explored the country with the view of ascertaining the most desirable route. It is claimed that the contemplated canal will lesson the length of voyages from Northern Atlantic ports into the Gulf by about one thousand miles.

A GRANGER PICNIC.—The sixth annual tri-State picnic of the Patrons of Husbandry and farmers of Southern Pennsylvania, Western Maryland and West Virginia, will be held at Williams' Grove, near Mechanicsburg, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, August 27th 28th and 29th. From circulars received we judge it will be one of the largest and most interesting meetings of the kind ever held in that locality.

DROWNING OF A CLERGYMAN.

Cape May, August 1.—The first case of drowning this season occurred here today. Rev. John Graham, D. D., niece and nephew came down this morning on the excursion train, and shortly before eleven o'clock went in to bathe near Denizot's pier. Mr. Graham was recently from Brighton, England, and was an excellent swimmer. He went out to the end of the pier with his niece, and shortly afterwards a cry for help was heard, and those on the pier saw his niece clinging to the pier and holding up her uncle. A rope was thrown to them, which was of no avail. The brave girl held on until the life boat arrived Dr Graham was taken on shore and every effort was made to restore him to life; but it was evident that he was dead before the life boat reached him.

THE DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

The Democracy of Pennsylvania in their recent state convention, laid down a plain, broad platform which will do for any honest citizen to stand upon. The record of the party in the last few years is consistent with the platform and its demand for honest government, economy, and free and fair elections. We append the platform here, and ask for it the calm consideration of every voter:

Resolved, First—That we, the Democratic party of Pennsylvania, in Convention assembled renew our vows of fidelity to the fundamental principles proclaimed and practiced by the illustrious men who settled our free institutions and founded the Democratic party to protect and preserve them.

Second—That the just power of the Federal Union, the rights of the States and the liberties of the people are vital parts of one harmonious system, and to save each part in its whole constitutional vigor is to save the life of the nation.

Third—That the Democratic party maintains, as it ever has maintained, that the military are and ought to be in all things subordinate to the civil authorities. It denies, as it ever has denied, the right of the Federal administration to keep on foot at the general expense a standing army to invade the States for political purposes without regard to constitutional restrictions to control the people at the polls, to protect and encourage fraudulent counts of the votes, or to inaugurate candidates rejected by the majority.

Fourth—That the right to a free ballot is the right preservative of all rights; the only means of peacefully redressing grievances and reforming abuses. The presence at the polls of a regular military force and of a host of hireling officials, claiming the power to arrest and imprison citizens without warrant or hearing, destroys all freedom of elections, and upturns the very foundation of self government. We call upon all good citizens to aid us in preserving our institutions from destruction by these imperial methods of supervising the right of suffrage and coercing the popular will, in keeping the way to the ballot box open and free as it was to our fathers; in removing the army to a safe distance when the people assemble to express their sovereign pleasure at the polls, and in securing obedience to their will when legally expressed by their votes.

Fifth—That Rutherford B. Hayes having been placed in power against the well known and legally expressed will of the people, is the representative of a conspiracy only, and his claim of the right to surround the ballot boxes with troops and deputy marshals to intimidate and obstruct the electors and his unprecedented use of the veto to maintain this unconstitutional and despotic power, are an insult and a menace to the country.

Sixth—That the Democratic party as of old favors a constitutional Currency of gold and silver and of paper convertible into coin.

Seventh—That we are opposed to the system of subsidies by the General Government under which, during the period of Republican ascendancy, political rings and corporations profited at the people's expense, and to any appropriation of the public moneys or the public credit to any object but the public service. The reforms and economies enforced by the Democratic party since its advent to power in the lower House of Congress have saved the people many millions of dollars, and we believe that a like result would follow its restoration to power in the State of Pennsylvania.

Eighth—That the Democratic party, being the natural friend of the workingman, and having throughout its history stood between him and oppression, renews its expression of sympathy for honest labor, and its promise of protection to its rights.

Ninth—That we look with alarm and apprehension on the pretensions of great transportation companies to be above the fundamental law of this Commonwealth, which governs all else within our borders, and until they accept the Constitution of 1873 in good faith they should remain objects of the utmost vigilance and jealousy by both the Legislature and the people.

Tenth—That the recent attempt, under the personal direction of the ruling Republican leaders, to debauch the Legislature by wholesale bribery and corruption, and take from the Commonwealth four million dollars for which its liability had never been ascertained, is a fresh and alarming evidence of the aggressiveness of corporate power in collusion with political rings, and should receive the signal condemnation of the people at the polls.

Eleventh—That the present condition of the State Treasury, a bankrupt general fund, and even schools and charities unable to get the money long since appropriated to their support, is a sufficient illustration of the reckless financial mismanagement of the Republican party.

RAILROAD EXTENSION.

A Trunk Line Projected by the Reading Company.

Philadelphia, July 28.—It is said that the Reading railroad management are projecting the plan of a grand trunk line between the West and East, but the officials are reticent as to the movement. The construction of a branch track between the depot at Harrisburg and Baldwin, with the ostensible object of carrying ore to the iron mills located there, it is claimed, was but part of the plan, and that the lease of the North Penn Road gave the project a real impetus by providing an outlet in New York. It is now said the road will extend its lines to Pittsburg, there to connect with the Pittsburg and Lake Erie. The proposed route is over the Cumberland Valley Road from Harrisburg to Chambersburg, thence to Bedford, Somerset and the Youghiogheny river, thence down that stream to McKeesport, where it will cross the Monongahela river and enter Pittsburg on the south side. Railroad men are gossipping much about the proposed enterprise.

ANOTHER FEARFUL STORM.

Pittsburg, August 1.—Though the terrible storm which visited this place yesterday evening was very limited in the area it covered, it condensed in the small space in immense amount of fury, and did a great deal of damage. A large tank containing 15,000 barrels of oil was burned, the railroad track was completely washed out for a distance of three hundred feet, and out buildings, etc., were completely destroyed. The wife of Dennis M'Carthy was struck by lightning and instantly killed. The damage to property will amount to twenty-five thousand dollars.

Cincinnati, July 30.—A special dispatch from Wooster, Ohio, says a terrific rain storm burst upon that city last evening, the water coming down in a perfect flood sub-merging whole streets and rising waist deep in a number of houses in the lower part of the town. The inmates of some of the houses were obliged to be removed by means of ladders. The water flooded the gas house to the depth of five feet. Cows and smaller animals were carried away. The telegraph lines and railroad tracks east of the town were washed away.

Leon Peter Federmyer reached New York with a wheel barrow which he had trundled from San Francisco, having started December 8. James T. Fuller, who acted as a sort of referee, accompanied him. Lyman Potter, with whom Federmeyer started, is somewhere in Illinois.

There was a violent storm, which took the form of a water-spout, on Saturday in the Canton of Berne. Trains on the railroad between Berne and Lausanne were stopped by masses of earth precipitated on the track. The crops were much injured.

The unusual and enormous quantity of 778,350 bushels of wheat was received in New York on 24.

AFOOT ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

Two Men and One Wheelbarrow Arrive After Seven Months From San Francisco.

Starting from San Francisco on the 8th of December, Leon Peter Federmeyer set out to trundle a wheelbarrow across the continent to New York and James T. Fuller started with him to see to it that the work was done. At 5 o'clock yesterday morning they struck the island of Manhattan by way of the Macomb's Dam Bridge, and an hour or two later were busy at breakfast at a Third street hotel. The walk was the result of a wager made in San Francisco after the arrival there of Lyman Potter, who claimed to have made a wheelbarrow trip from Albany. He was giving exhibition walks there and a number of his admirers made up a purse of $1,500 to be given to any one who would beat Potter on a return trip to New York. The route was carefully laid down and Federmeyer started. He is a native of Lyons, France, a widower and forty-one years old. His face is tanned almost to blackness and his hair is long, though when he left San Francisco it was closely trimmed. By trade he was a worker in human hair until his eyes failed him. He had just completed in hair an allegorical picture of "President Thiers and the Goddess of Freedom sustaining the prostrate figure of France" after eight months' labor when the challenge appeared. He needed out-of-door exercise, and confident of his health and ability agreed to take six months of it. He was to pay his own expenses, but these were slight at the start, and as he was desirous of revisiting France, where he has a daughter living, he was delighted at the opportunity. The route was laid down with great particularity by the makers of the match. Fuller is a native of Massachusetts, who for some years has been in the employ of the proprietors of Woodward's Garden, San Francisco. He was accepted as a responsible "spotter" and convoy to the wheelbarrow enthusiast and Potter started with them. A great crowd witnessed the start, carriages accompanying the men out of San Francisco for the first few miles. The men kept together for a month or more, or until they had reached Battle Mountain, Nev., where Potter thought he needed more rest than Federmeyer was willing to give himself and they parted. At last accounts Potter was somewhere in Illinois. Federmeyer's wheelbarrow when loaded with the kit he carries weighs 183 pounds. It is rather small with a solid wheel and small handles.

The trip was full of incidents and curious experiences. No wild beasts were encountered, but Indians on more than one occasion, and once the Indians carried their curiosity to the extent of firing a few shots at the pair and the wheelbarrow. A few shots by Fuller from the sixteen-shot magazine Winchester which he carried scared the red skins off. The first fall of snow came down on the pair at Winnemucca on January 6, and then for the long mountain journey across the high lands between the Sierras and the Rocky Mountains the men were exposed to constant danger of freezing to death. On one occasion they spent three hours in making a single mile through the heavy snow, but fastened a cutter to the wheel and improved their rate of travel. Often with the thermometer at 20 degrees below zero camping out on the open plain was compulsory, and when wood enough could not be gathered to keep up the camp fire all night the men walked for their lives. The average walking time was twelve hours a days, though sometimes it ran up to twenty hours. A diary was kept and in it are the stamp marks of almost every post office along the line, with notaries' seals and county clerk's stamps and signatures innumerable to fix time and place. There are many signatures of women in this quaint autograph album, and bits of good advice and prayers for the safety of the travellers are plentifully sprinkled therein. Some Chinamen also have written their benedictions in tea-chest characters. A stout volume had been filled by the time the party reached Albany on June 17, and a new book was started for the Hudson River route. To it every town and village down from the State capital has subscribed plentifully. The Frenchman remembers Yonkers with a savage "Sacre Dieu!" as the place where "some rascal tore that page out of the book," the first page to wit: The men lost weight while in the extreme West and for the first few months after the start, but latterly they have gained and both declare that they feel greatly better than when they started. They lived on rations bought along the route, consuming many eggs and using as a stimulant whiskey in tea. The shot gun and rifle furnished them with fresh meat in the shape of small birds and jack rabbits. They slept in miners' huts and dug-outs and in the cabins of the railroad employees, except in the large cities, where the hotel people made much of them. Now and then they were told plainly that they were a pair of lunatics. In Kansas the wind blew them, wheelbarrow and all, from a railroad bridge into a gulch full of snow. They had no other accidents. Tramps on the road when encountered in companies of five or six, were inclined to be meddlesome and wished to explore the wheelbarrow locker, but the Winchester repeater kept them off.

In New York they got the New York Post-Office stamp on their book and filed an affidavit of the time of their arrival.

They are going to do Europe with a wheelbarrow.

A negro at Dallas, Texas, believing that God demanded the sacrifice of his family, gave poison to his wife and three children; but an irreligious physician interfered and saved their lives.

Wilhelms Haven, July 30.—A cannon bursted on board the German gunboat Renown to day, killing three and wounding fourteen persons.

Judge Smith, of Lock Haven, will get the name of an oil prince. It is said he now luxuriates in a daily income of $300, at the present low price of oil.

One of the legs of Michael Ryan, who was killed by the explosion in a stone quarry at Huntingdon some days ago, has been found two miles from the place of the accident.

A Perry county farmer has turned his attention to coffee raising and has three bushes bending with the berries.

The Portland Oregonian of recent date says: "Among the passengers from Sitka, Alaska, to this city, by steamer California, was Miss Sallie Ball, who is probably the youngest Government official holding a commission in the United States. The little miss, though but twelve years of age, is the duly appointed postmistress of Sitka, and the manner in which every detail of her office is attended to is worthy of adoption by more than one of the 'Nasbys' of this State."

Courtwright, Ont., July 21.—The house of a farmer named Julius Jock, two miles from here, was burned, this morning, and two of his children perished. Mr. Jock was also probably fatally burned.

William Squires and his wife agreed to simultaneously commit suicide at Akron, Ohio, in consequence of inability to live happily together There is reason to believe, however, that Mrs. Squires thought she could live happily alone, for she took such a light dose of the laudanum that she quickly recovered, while the husband took a large dose and died.

DETALS OF THE DEFOOR MURDER NEAR ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

The following revolting story is told by a negro captured near Atlanta, Ga., as one of the perpetrators of the Defoor murder, as telegraphed from Atlanta.

The detectives looking up the Defoor murder heard to-day of a strange negro with plenty of money, near Atlanta, and went after him, taking bloodhounds. They tracked him and run him down, catching him in a haymow where he was hidden. The dogs tore into the mow and seized his leg. A short, stumpy negro then crawled from the hay and said, "You are after the wrong man; I never done it." He was arrested after a struggle, and after a while confessed in the most circumstantial way that he held the light while the murder was being committed. He says he was loafing about the Defoor house when a white man and a negro asked him to go with them. He went, they saying that there was money in it. The white man went into the house before dark and stayed there until after dark, when he came to the door and whistled. They went to him. The prisoner was then sent to the next house for an axe, and got it. He then went into the house, and they were all there together. He says they struck a match and lit the lamp, and commenced to search the drawers.

The white man became impatient, and cursing him, told him to hold the light over the bed where the old folks were lying. He did so and found them in a sound and peaceful sleep. The white man raised the axe, swung it clear round, and then struck it into the old man's back. The latter never murmured, but the tramp seemed to think one more blow necessary and struck another, almost severing the head from the body. He then handed the axe to the other negro, who struck into the neck of the old lady. She moaned slightly but never awoke. Only one blow was given her. The two then returned to their search and succeeded in getting about $500 in money, when they left. The captured negro was given a small share of the money, when the others left him and he has not seen them since. He described them fully and gave the route which they took on their departure. The detectives are pursuing them and it is thought they will be taken to-night.

THE FRIGHTFUL FEVER.

Takes the Pacific Coast into Its Fatal Embrace.

Memphis, August 1.—Nine new cases of yellow fever were reported to the board of health this morning. Four additional cases not included in the above are reported of persons residing beyond the city limits. Three deaths have occurred since last night.

Patients in Quarantine at San Francisco.

San Francisco, August 1.—The ship Templar arrived last evening, sixteen days from Rio Janeiro, where she had put in for repairs. On the voyage out from New York, while in Rio, the captain took the yellow fever, but recovered. Nine of the seamon died in port from that disease.

A female elephant at the Philadelphia Zoological Gardens died last Thursday. A post-mortem examination showed that she had taken into her stomach a large quantity of pebble-stones, sticks, wads of paper and peanut bags enclosing dirt, which indigestible substances undoubtedly caused her death.

Farmers all over the country enjoy writing to the agricultural papers in praise of the Perfected Butter Color of Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. They claim its superiority over all other coloring matter, both as to purity and reasonable cost. Every dairyman should use it.

A freak of a tornado at Reno, Nev., is thus described by the Gazette: "Moorman Cutter started out with a half gallon of whiskey to take to his sick mother. He was found some hours afterward lying behind a fence on the hill. He said that he stopped around a corner to fix a cork in the jug, and while he was taking the measure of the orifice of the jug a tremendous wind came down on him. It sucked the liquor clean out of the jug, blew it down his throat, and turned the jug inside out. He could remember nothing more."

At Shaner's station, Westmoreland county, during the storm on Saturday evening, the house in which Mrs. Daily and her six children were sitting was washed away. When the danger became imminent Mrs. Daily commenced moving her children to safety, and as she brought the last one to the bank and laid it out in safety she fell back into the raging current and was drowned.

What a screamer! is a tribute often paid to a crying baby, but Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup by alleviating the pains of the little one soon stops the crying.

Rufus McGaughey of Munroe co. Tenn., while at work in a field, left his little son, three years old, under a tree. The boy was carried off by a bear who has cubs near by, and all the neighbors are searching for the den.

Three persons were killed and fourteen wounded by the bursting of a cannon on board steamer at Wilhelms Haven.

Why are you billious? Because you have allowed your bowels to become costive, and liver torpid. Use Kidney-Wort to produce a free state of the bowels, and it will stimulate the liver to proper action, cleanses the skin of its yellowness, cures billious headache, and cause new life in the blood.

One of the best known sects in Russia is that of the "Khlysti," among whom men and women alike take upon themselves the calling of teachers and prophets, lead an ascetic life, and preach abhorrence of marriage. Under the excitement caused by their supposed holiness or inspiration they commit many extravagances. It has been said by one who was initiated into the mysteries of the "Khlysti" that when several of these teachers come together they dispute with each other in a vain, boasting way which of them possesses most grace and power, and that in this rivalry they sometimes give each other lusty blows on the ear, and that he who bears the blows most patiently, turning the other cheek to the assailant, acquires the reputation of having most holiness.

The most inexcusable folly is to endure Dyspepsia with all its miseries, when a 25 cent bottle of Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills will cure the malady.

NIJNE NOVGOROD FAIR. The great market of the eastern world has been held at this junction of the Volga and Olga Rivers in Russia, every summer for hundreds of years. Here the nations of Europe and Asia meet with their products for trade. Cossack, Chinese, Turk and Persain meet the German and the Greek with every variety of merchandise that mankind employs, from sapphires to grindstones tea, opium, fur, food, tools and fabrics, and last but not least, medicines. J. C. Ayer & Co's celebrated remedies from America were displayed in an elegant Bazar' where the Doctor himself might sometimes be seen. They are known and taken on steppes of Asia as well as the prairies of the West, and are an effectual antidote for the diseases that prevail in the yaourts of the North as well as the huts and cabins of the western continent.—Lincoln (Ill.) Times.

The potato bug has appeared in Ireland.

John Krunz and five children were drowned at East Farmington, Wis.

Great excitement is reported in New Orleans over the rumored outbreak of yellow fever.

For the Reporter.

ALUMNI REUNION.

The Alumni and present and former Students of Pennsylvania College at Gettysburg, resident in Central Penn'a, held their first annual meeting at Lewistown, in the Luth. church, Rev. J. M. Reimensnyder, of the class of '70, pastor on Wed. July 30th. Thirty-five members were present.

On motion, Rev. Prof. E. J. Wolf, D. D., 63, was elected President pro-tem, and C. W. Heisler '80, of Mifflinburg, Secretary. The forenoon session was occupied in forming a permanent organization, adopting a constitution &c.

P. M. meeting 2 o'clock; committee on permanent organization reported the following as officers for the year: President, Rev. H. Baker '41, of Altoona, Secretary, Clement Dale '74, of Bellefonte, Treasurer, Rev. M. Colver, '63, of Newport, and a Vice President from each county in the district, Rev. W. E. Fischer '72, of Centre Hall for Centre co.

All visiting Alumni not residing in Central Penn'a, were elected advisory members, among whom were present M. Valentine D. D. Prof. P. M. Bikle '66, Rev. M. L. Young '75, Financial Agent of the College, and others.

Dr. Wolf was elected Orator for next meeting, with Rev. M. C. Horine '61, of Danville, as alternate, Rev. Reimensnyder was elected Speaker to open the question for discussion at next meeting, with J. Arkley Reeber, Esq., '66, of Williamsport, as alternate. Bellefonte was selected as place for next meeting to be held the last Wednesday of July 1880. The Committee of arrangements consists of Clement Dale, Esq., Prof. J. A. Hines '70, Adam Hoy esq., '56, Rev's Fischer '72, and Koser '72.

During the day a telegram was received from Mr. Hoy, stating that it was impossible for him to be present on account of sickness. In his absence Rev's Baker and Fischer were appointed to open the discussion on the question, "Is a college course advisable in training for any other than the three learned professions." Short speeches were made by others, the majority decidedly of the opinion that the affirmative is the correct side of the question.

In the evening the church was well filled with the elite of Lewistown to hear J. Clinton Hill, esq., '64, of Wm'sport, open the discussion on the question, "Should our Colleges be open to both sexes." . . .

The object of these Re-unions is to foster a fraternal feeling among graduates and former and present students. . X.

JURY AND TRIAL LIST.—The following is a complete list of the Grand and Traverse Jurors and Trial List for August Court, commencing Monday, August 25, 1879:

GRAND JURORS.

Harris—W W Leech.
Potter—C Bitner, J Gilliland, Jno Boozer.
Halfmoon—J A Hunter, E Lytle.
Boggs—Wm Marks, S Pletcher.
Walker—R Holmes, A Swartz.
Patton—J Jackson.
Spring—S Heverly, Wm Dawson.
Philipsburg—L Hess, Wm Blake, J S Gray.
Benner—Wm Tate, S A Marshal.
Bellefonte—J H Rhone, Wm Mills.
Marion—B Rush, G B Simler.
College—G Cronmiller.
Gregg—J J Condo.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Huston—J W Swartz.
Bellefonte—D Rhodes, D K Tate, J Shrom, S Haupt, J W Furey, G T Brew.
College—E Musser.
Harris—A J Kreamer, Adam Stover, J T Ross, Harry Stewart.
Howard boro—J Diehl.
Gregg—J P Heckman, Jno Goodhart.
Halfmoon—P W Burkhart.
Burnside—Bowes.
Ferguson—J Shiffer, J Gates.
Milesburg—H T Ryman.
Walker—A C M'Mullen, K Zimmerman, Jr.
Taylor—Wm Merryman, D Henderson
Spring—D Corman, M W Riddle
Miles—C Brumgart, S K Faust
Philipsburg—J Dunkle, J Funk, R Manly
Worth—J V Gray, S Stephen
Snowshoe—T Green, W H Crisman
Potter—M Condo, Sam'l Emerick, Ed Kline
Marion—D Harter, R S M'Calmont
Penn—Is Confer
Unionville—W Cadwalader
Union—Wm Resides
Rush—John Long, J Dumbleton
Boggs—Henry Musser, H R Curtin
Haines—J Bower, Jr

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Taylor—R Newman
Worth—W M'Kinney
Bellefonte—L A Straub, C Strickland, D M'Ginly, B Graham
Boggs—Jas Iddings, J Krider
Milesburg—R L Shirk, T Miles
Philipsburg—H H Hewitt, J Matley
Miles—Simon Hazel
Walker—P Walter, K Zimmerman, Sr, Jesse Swartz
Benner—Wm Searson, J Henderson, M Benner
Marion—N H Yearick
Howard—A W Gardner, D B Pletcher
Boggs—J Confer
Penn—F P Musser, Jno Barr
Union—Wm McEwen
Gregg—Wm Korman, M Knofsker, W Pealer
Haines—S Spigelmyer, Jno Stover
Ferguson—Wm Shadman, J Weaver
Spring Jno Reamy
Harris—R Condo
Showshoe—D Rhule

TRIAL LIST—FIRST WEEK.

A Sussman's Ex'rs vs Isaac Guggenheimer
M D Silknitter vs Rebecca Gorsuch.
J F Williams vs S H Williams, et al
Alex Harpster vs Wm Baumgardner
Fred Kurtz vs D A Musser
A B Herd vs J N Cassanova
W D Glasgow, use of, vs Nelson George

TRIAL LIST—SECOND WEEK.

S D Musser vs C D Keller, et al
J H Thomas, use of, vs Joseph Shirk
Judah Whitecomb vs Geo W Hoover & Co
R Mulhollan vs Geo R Boak
E W Hale et al, vs Thos Burnside, et al
J D Shugert vs J B Moran, et al
Z L Hoover vs W P Ard, who was interpleded, &c
Bradley Childs, et al vs H Merriman et al
W M Lyon et al vs Jacob Val Pool et al
T D Geisinger, use of, vs Robt Taylor
D H Lutz vs L C & S C R R Co
Geo Trillinger et al vs William Holt et al
Wister Morris et al vs William Holt et al
John I Thompson vs Sam'l Christ et al
Thos Merriman vs John T Fowler
John Worts vs Jacob Wagner
J T Fowler & Co, use of, vs Geo Sharrar et ux
A C Geary vs Samuel Kryder
Centre County vs Philipsburg boro
E C Henderson vs Merchants & Mechanics' Insurance Co
O T Walker et ux vs Jno S Sommerville
D G Meek et al vs Wm Biddle et al
Mifflin County Nat. Bank vs Jesse Underwood's Ex'rs et al
John T Hoover's Heirs vs Linn & McCoy
Centre County vs Huston Township
Henry Brockerhoff vs Louis Haas
John D Gardner vs Wm Singer & Co
Isaac Thomas vs Lot Stratton
Henry Boozer vs Jonathan Kreamer
Mary Holt vs B & S S R R Co

For the Reporter.

CHURCH FAIRS.

Among the many plans proposed how to meet the expenses of Church and Sunday-school debts, festivals, or church fairs seem to be the leading objects. No doubt the first one, as well as the last, was met with much opposition by some people; but such authority has been laid aside as erroneous and absurd The object of this article is to uphold the latter, and show some of the unsoundness of the limits to which church fairs or festivals have been carried. Mr. Moody in his opening address in Brooklyn said: "If you want a revival of religion you must put aside all those distracting church fairs" In reply to a question asked at the Hippodrome convention, "Can two excitements exist at the same time in the same town?" he said, "Yes, if one is a revival and the other a political caucus; for the politicians will attend to their own business and the Christians to theirs; but if one is a church fair, it will kill every bit of religion there is." Again: "Do I approve of church fairs? You shouldn't ask me such questions if you don't want strong answers. I believe the devil has a hand in every church fair" Now, to all these characteristic utterances and a great many more in which the energetic speaker showed the evils of these of those popular nuisances, what are the objections to church fairs among those who oppose them? They are numerous; well-founded and based upon good principles; and a few Scripture declarations will be sufficient to show that such fairs in their represented forms, are not in accordance with the Laws of God. The word "fair," itself means a gathering of buyers and sellers, with their merchandise at a stated, regular, or appointed time; and "festival," has a kindred meaning. All lovers of God's truth will admit that the Church of God is a house of worship and not for merchandise. We read (Isa lvi. 7) that it is a house of prayer for all people. We have two illustrious examples of Christ where he purifies the Temple: One in the beginning of his ministry, and another near its close Jno. ii 13 19, Matt. xxi. 12 14, Mark xi. 15 18, Luke xix. 45-47. Upon what occasion, and for what purpose, it is clearly stated: simply, because they made his Father's house a house of merchandise. Is it not reasonable to believe if Christ was yet walking this earth in human form, he would be present at some of our church festivals and cleanse the House of God as he did the Temple at Jerusalem? But the next time a new carpet is wanting for the vestry, new cushions for the pews, or furniture for the parsonage, how is the money to be raised? If the minister's salary is not entirely forthcoming at the end of the year, the money to pay the choir not all raised, the repairs and improvements not fully paid for, how is the deficiency going to be met? Some one interested will be sure to suggest a fair. Will the minister have the courage to resist, and say, Better devote the church's energies to saving the masses and preach to them in a grove, or in the street; if need be, than use for the Lord's service money polluted by its passage through a church fair? Also, we fear again and again will the same old scene be enacted. What is it? A notice will be given out from the pulpit and immediately the working members of the congregation, the women especially, will commence a course of begging, toiling and preparing; money which would go far towards the required fund will be spent in worsteds, silks, patterns, and the like, and time which might be profitably employed in ministering to the sick, or caring for those poor of whom our Saviour says, they are "always with you," will be wasted in fashioning these materials into useless articles, thus taking the bread out of the mouths of those whose legitimate work it is, and who would do it much better than any novice, while all the time there will an undercurrent of self-gratification that somehow the voluntary workers are serving the Lord. After that will come days of preparation, putting up tables, nailing up greens, arranging and the like; doors will be opened, draughts felt, regular meals omitted, and colds taken promiscuously. And then the fair. When at the flower-table, the candy-stand, and refreshment-room delicate young girls will be put on exhibition, the prettiest selected and dressed for the purpose, their smiles sold along with their wares. There is more or less gambling in every variety. "Shares," "fortune tellers," "grab bags," "fish ponds," and "post offices" People will buy expensive articles at prices perhaps far above, perhaps far below their real value; and while gratifying some self-desire, congratulate themselves on their self-denying charity, or they will make heavy suppers of indigestible viands, breaking of God's physical laws with pharisaical self-complacency. And then an "auction" will close the whole and delicate fancy articles which have absorbed hours of precious time will be knocked down at a much lower sum than cost, and value time nothing. We say all this will be, for it has been again and again And what is the result? Besides colds, weariness, heart-burnings, ruined carpets, and wasted weeks, a few hundred dollars more or less poured in the treasury of the church, a sum which it is reasonable to believe scarcely equals the outlay, because time is also money. To all this some one answers, "Yes, but the money would not be given:" i. e., translated into plain language, men will not give for the work of God unless they have some equivalent. There is no comment to be made on that remark, except the ever-abounding Scripture declarations concerning God's love of cheerful giver. It is not reasonable to believe that money can be aught but a curse to the Church of God which is contributed from any motive save that of his love. It must be a free-will offering. None other are acceptable unto God. As an evidence of this, the contribution of the Widow's mite affords an illustrious example. Christ says: This widow gave more than all they which cast into the treasury, because of her penury. Do we find such men at a festival, who will give the last dime they possess without obtaining an equivalent save the Grace of God? Yet such should be the case. Otherwise it cannot be considered as the Work of God. In fact church fairs are nothing more than human inventions. There is no Divine law about it Of course the general impression is, that its benefits are intended to promote the cause of God. But the question may arise, do those who attend church fairs have any such intentions? The Word of God teaches (Heb. iv. 12) that God is a discerner of thoughts and intents of the heart. We may be justified by saying: that if such contributions are not made expressly as a free-will offering, they will not be acceptable unto God; for the Word of God teaches that He has no delight in impious feasts, or extravagant living. That festivals are a means of temptation to young people, is a fact that cannot well be defined. Many suggestions might be made concerning church fairs and their results but the limits of this article forbid The writer can only say: it is not the place for Christian people to assemble, unless God says so. B. F. G.

Camphor Milk cures headache and neuralgia.
Camphor Milk cures rheumatism and lame back.
Camphor Milk cures cuts, bruises and burns.
Camphor Milk costs 25 ct.; 5 bottles $1.
Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

If You Want to be Strong, Healthy and vigorous, take E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. No language can convey an adequate idea of of the immediate and almost miraculous change produced by taking E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron in the diseased, debilitated, and shattered nervous system. Whether broken down by excess, weak by nature, or impaired by sickness, the relaxed and unstrung organization is restored to perfect health and vigor. Sold only in $1.00 bottles, or six bottles for $5.00. Ask your druggist for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron and take no other. If he has it not, send to proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; send three-cent stamp.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

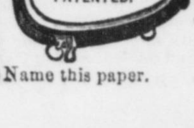
E. F Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily, with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus,—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa Advice by mail, free; send three-cent stamp. 17jul4t

Do You Feel Bad?

Languid, Depressed in Spirit, Chilly, have you Headache, Pain in the Shoulders or back, Dizziness, Coated Tongue, Fever and Ague, and out of sorts generally? Nature is telling you that your Liver is failing to do its work, and the excretions of the system are being thrown back into the blood, dangerous results will follow unless you act promptly. Take Sellers' Liver Pills at once. These Pills are a standard remedy—have been long in use and are highly recommended.—Says Dr. Oakley, of Detroit, Mich.: "Sellers' Liver Pills are admirably calculated for billious climates." Andrew Sarver, of Joliet, Ills., says: A friend recommended the use of your Liver Pills, and after using two boxes of them I was entirely cured of a severe attack of liver complaint." For sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cents.
R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburg Pa.

A Search Warrant

allows an officer to go through your house from cellar to garret, and Lindsey's Blood Searcher is warranted to go through your system from top to toe and drive out all blood diseases. Its cures are wonderful and certified to by doctors, preachers and people. Scrofula, Mercurial Diseases, Erysipelas, Tetter, Ulcers in the Lungs or on the Skin, Boils, Pimples, &c., we warrant it to cure. It is purely Vegetable Compound and Powerful Tonic. For sale by all Druggists. See that our name is on the bottom of the wrapper. Aug. 7.
R. E. Sellers & Co., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa. 1my y
For sale by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. nr



This COLLAR and a Cow Milker free to Farmers who act as Agents. Cut this out and address with stamp
SMITH & SON,
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Name this paper. 24 jul 3m.

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THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK EVER OFFERED IN CENTRE HALL, AT

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Is stocked with full lines of DOMESTICS, DRESS GOODS, EMBROIDERIES, WHITE GOODS, NOTIONS. LADIES' READY-MADE SUITS, PARASOLR, UMBRELLAS, FANCY GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC., ETC.

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With full lines of Choicest Teas, Syrups, Dried Fruit, Canned Goods, Sugars, Coffees, Pure Spices, Salt, Pork Provisions. Wooden. Willow, Queens and Glassware, Fish, Salt and everything usually found in a first-class Grocery. HARDWARE, CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS always on hand.

You need not go from home to buy goods low. At Wolf's stand in the Bank building, you find bargains good as elsewhere, and an assortment equal to any in the county.

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CORTLANDT ST., Near Broadway,
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ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.
The restaurant, cafe and lunch room attached, are unsurpassed for cheapness and excellence of service. Rooms 50cts. to $2 per day, $3 to $10 per week. Convenient to all ferries and city railroads.
New Furniture. New Management. 23 jan 1y

BELLEFONTE
MUSIC STORE.
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Pianos! Pianos!
ORGANS!
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MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.
ALL THE POPULAR SHEET MUSIC.
REPARING AND TUNING DONE IN THE BEST MANNER.

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7 Octave Rosewood Pianos, Only $150.
9 Stop Organs, 2 Full Set of Reeds, Price $270, Only $55.
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(This Organ has the "Grand Organ Knee Swell.")
Second-hand Organs for $25.
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VIOLINS, AND ACCORDEONS, $2.00 and upwards.
Piano and Organ Instructors.
Covers and Stools.
SPECIAL BARGAINS IN
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New DOMESTIC	$30.00
New WHITE	$25.00.
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New Improved SINGER	$22.50.
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Second hand Machines as low as $5.
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AGENTS FOR E BUTTERICK & CO'S PERFECT-FITTING PATTERNS.
Orders by mail solicited and promptly filled.
No Agents employed, The buyeres get the Agents profit. We buy our Pianos, Organs and Machines for Cash, and will give customers the advantage.
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No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn'a.
Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medic purposes always kept. may31 7

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,
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Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.
He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutly without pain. my8-79

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I pay large prices for many dates of Old Copper and Silver Coins. Send 10 cents at once for my Catalogue and Price List, Address, A. O. WELSHONS,
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WANTED IMMEDIATELY.
Seventeen young men to learn Telegraphy. Good situations guaranteed. For particulars, address with stamp. SHERIDAN & BUDD,
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You can find all kinds of Groceries and Canned Fruits cheaper than anywhere else.
He also has on hand and is constantly receiving Notions, Candies, in great variety, and Tobaccos of the best grades.
TRY HIS YORK CIGARS.
He deals in FLOUR, BRAN, STONE and EARTHEN CROCKS, &c., &c. and takes *all kinds* of Country Produce in exchange.
CALL AND GIVE HIM A TRIAL.
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CAMPHOR MILK,
is now highly recommended and extensively used for Rheumatism, Frosted Feet, Aches, Pains, Sores, Stings, Swellings, Sprains, etc. It is of the greatest value in curing Cuts, Galls, Sprains and swellings in horses.
It acts quickly and surely. It at once soothes and relieves the stiff joints, the lame muscles and the aching nerves. The money will be paid back to any one not satisfied with its effects. Price 25 cents. 5 bottles for $1.
Prepared only by Levi Oberholtzer, M. D.
Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

The Phœnix Pectoral.
Has proved itself to be peculiarly adapted to old persons, consumptives and children. It breaks a cold. It stops a cough. It aids expectoration. It gives instant relief. It gives strength. It brings rest. It has made more cures than any other medicine. Thousands of the citizens of Eastern Pennsylvania have used it for years past and testify to the relief given and cures effected. Price 25 cents or 5 bottles for $1.
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GERMAN HORSE AND COW POWDER.
Keeps stock healthy and in good condition. It aids digestion and assimilation. It makes fat, muscles and milk. By using it a horse will do more work and cow give more milk and be in better spirits and condition. It also keeps poultry healthy and increases the quantity of eggs. It is made by Dr. Levi Oberholtzer, at his mills, back of 133 N. Third street, Phila. It is sold by actual weight, at 15 cents per pound, by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall, and W. J. Thompson, Potters Mills. mar27ly

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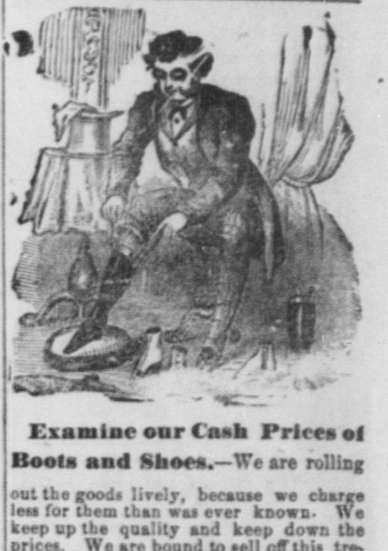

Examine our Cash Prices of Boots and Shoes.—We are rolling out the goods lively, because we charge less for them than was ever known. We keep up the quality and keep down the prices. We are bound to sell off this tremendous stock, and trust in the low prices to do the business. We will offer you

Men's fine calf boots at	$2 50
Men's kip boots at	2 00
Women's kip shoes at	1 00
Children's school shoes at	75
Men's wool lined gum boots at	2 50
Boys' wool-lined gum boots at	1 90
Men's wool-lined buckle overshoes	1 40
Men's wool-lined Alaska overshoes	90
Men's plain gum overshoes	60
Lumbermen's gums, solid heel	1 25
Women's wool-lined Alaska overshoes	75
Women's plain gum overshoes	35
Misses' plain gum overshoes	30
Children's plain gum overshoes	25

The above rubber goods are all first-class and are warranted, and will be sold for *cash only*. E. GRAHAM & SON,
Dec 5 Bellefonte, Pa.

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick on hand for sale at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.
Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers.
17 aug tf. H. E. ZERBE.

D. F. FORTNEY Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynolds bank 14may'

GET GOOD BREAD,
By calling at the new and extensive bakery establishment of
JOSEPH CEDARS,
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Opposite the Iron Front on Allegheny street where he furnishes every day
Fresh Bread,
Cakes of all kinds,
Pies, etc., etc.,
Candies,
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Fruits.
Anything and everything belonging to the business. Having had years of experience in the business, he flatters himself that he can guarantee satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.
30 aug tf JOSEPH CEDARS.

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly Outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 26 jun y

PENNSYLVANIA RR.
Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division.
SUMMER TIME TABLE.
On and after SUNDAY, Nov. 26 1878, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

		WESTWRD.	
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	4 25 a m
"	"	Montandon	6 57 a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 35 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	9 40 a m
"	"	Renova	11 00 a m
"	arr at	Erie	7 35 p m
NIAGARA EX.	leaves	Phila.	7 20 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	10 50 a m
"	"	Montandon	1 03 p m
"	arr at	Williamsport	2 00 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	3 25 p m
FAST LINE	leaves	Philadalphia	11 45 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 35 p m
"	"	Montandon	7 25 p m
"	arr at	Williamsport	7 25 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 40 p m
		EASTWARD.	
PACIFIC EX.	leaves	Lock Haven	6 40 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	14 a m
"	"	Williamsport	7 55 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 08 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 55 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 40 p m
DAY EX.	leaves	Renova	10 05 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 20 a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 40 p m
"	"	Montandon	1 47 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 10 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	7 20 p m
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Renova	8 35 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	9 45 p m
"	"	Williamsport	11 05 p m
"	"	Montandon	12 18 a m
	arr at	Harrisburg	2 45 a m
	"	Philadelphia	7 00 a m
FA LINE	leaves	Williamsport	2 35 a m
	arr at	Harrisburg	3 55 a m
	arr at	Philadelphia	7 40 a m

Par cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Ex. West, Erie Ex. West, Philadelphia Express East, and Day Ex. East and Sunday Ex. East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.
WM. A. BALDWIN, General Superintendent.

Lewisb'rg, Centre & Spruce Creek RR
WESTWARD.

	1	3	5
LEAVE	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Montandon	7.00	1.55	6.20
Lewisburg	7.15	2.20	6.35
Coburn	9.25		
Arr. at Spring Mills	9.50		

EASTWARD.

	2	4	6
LEAVE	A.M	A.M.	P.M
Spring Mills		10.10	
Coburn		10.35	
Lewisburg	6.35	12.45	5.45
Arr. at Montandon	6.50	1.00	6.00

Nos 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail, west on the Philadelphia and Erie R. R.
Nos. 3 and 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.
Nos. 5 and 6 with Fast Line west.

$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 Outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Aug. 7, '79.

TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
F. A. FOREMAN, Sec'y. J. F. ALEXANDER, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Secty. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

—Squirrel shooting is unlawful before the 1st of September.

—The next State Dental Association will be held at Bellefonte, on the 1st Tuesday in July 1880.

—A subscriber writes us: Mr. Philip B. Stover the champion farmer of the lower end, hauled a load of hay to Aaronsburg weighing 4560. A big thing for so little a man.

—The Zulus are badly whipped but that is not of so much importance as it is to know that in the war for cheap clothing Newman is victorious over all others, and is King Clothier so firmly established that all opposition combined can not drive him from his high seat. He keeps the largest and best stock and sells lower than any one else without exception.

Farmers Mills, in Gregg will make an effort for a post-office. The people of that locality should have a mail, it is a thickly settled section, and the proper effort made will secure them an office.

—The ruins of a pre-historic fortification covering an area of two acres has been discovered near Moshannon creek, Centre county.

—Pop in to Sechlers, see their handsome grocery, a show worth seeing, then buy some of their nice, fresh and wholesome groceries, and you supply your table with the best as well as cheapest.

—We are pleased to learn that the family of our friend John B. Heckman, which was recently so severely visited by sickness, is now free from its afflictions.

A fire in Hamilton, Canada, on Friday, destroyed property to amount of 1 million dollars.

—Father Wagner, of the Loop, and his hired girl, one day last week, killed a rattlesnake with 14 rattles, which indicates an age of 17 years. Five rattlesnakes were killed in that neighborhood a short time ago.

—These splendid rigs you find running in many parts of the county are turned out at the Jno. T. Lee's Centre Hall coach shops.

—One of the school rooms in our town has been furnished with new patent desks. A move in the right direction.

—Dr. Valentine, President of Penn'a College, honored the REPORTER office with a visit last Thursday. The Doctor accepted an invitation from Rev. E. J. Wolf, D. D., to accompany him on a visit to his brother Wm. Wolf, of our town. The Dr. is pleased with what he saw of our beautiful valley; the romantic ride over the mountains, the cave and grand view from Nittany mountain above Centre Hall, were a treat to him. He is a gentleman of fine qualities, sociable, and altogether fitted for the high position he fills as the head of one of the leading colleges in America. Penn'a College is in a flourishing condition under the management of Dr. Valentine and his able corps of Professors.

MILLHEIM ITEMS.—The borough is moving on and ordinances as to sidewalks, cattle, &c., are being enacted and enforced. Chief burgess Zerby serves with dinity. A daughter of Elias Musser, at the toll-gate, tramped upon a rake, several prongs going nearly through her foot, causing a painful wound. The best the new pike company could do would be to build a horse car track over their road. This would surely pay. X

—Potter's Mills must have some strong horses, judging from the heavy pulling that some of them do. Mr Moses Clark last week, with two small butts of horses hauled 850 brick from the Centre Hall brick yard for Thompson's new store at Potter's, a distance of 5 miles—road hilly and none too smooth. The weight of the brick is given us as 4150 lbs. That is a pretty good pull and would do credit to a pair of large horses.

—Rev. E. J. Wolf, D. D., one of the faculty of Penn'a College, is on a visit to his brother Wm. Wolf, of our town. The Doctor, last summer was given leave of absence, having been advised to make a trip to Europe for the benefit of his health. His travels there covered some three months, and had a beneficial effect. His shattered constitution has been somewhat restored and he has been able to attend to his duties since his return.

—For dried and canned fruits, cured meats, coffee, tea, syrup, sugar, queensware, stoneware, and hundreds of other things, the best in market, go to Sechler's, in the Bush house block.

—Here is a little item that may be of interest to some of the lady readers of the REPORTER, who may wish to know the latest mode of raising flowers—or how to get "slips:" Two women were caught in men's clothes stealing rare plants from a conservatory at Pittsfield, Mass., and a visit by officers to their home, a few miles from the town, revealed the fact that it was filled with stolen flowers. Unable to honestly gratify their love of the beautiful, they had put on trousers and become thieves to do so.

—Go to your store or druggist and get a bottle of Frank P. Green's compound syrup of tar, honey and bloodroot, the best remedy out for a cough, cold, croup, asthma, or early stage of consumption.

DRESSMAKING.—MRS. SMITH, dress maker, Centre Hall, desires to call attention to her samples of trimmings of all kinds; also, samples of new styles dry goods. Cutting and fitting done to order, and old dresses cleaned and done over by her. Gentlemen's shirts, cuffs and collars made to order, and warranted to fit. Has also just received a new stock of Spring styles, fashion plates, patterns, etc Call and see. 15 ma tf

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough.
Phœnix Pectoral cures hoarseness quickly.
Phœnix Pectoral tastes good and brings rest.
Phœnix Pectoral costs 25 cts; 6 bottles $1.
Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

—A new double thread shuttle sewing machine, works by hand or treadle, for sale or trade at this office. Warranted.

—TUSSEYVILLE.—This village now has three mails per week—Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. The Zion U. S. S. will have a basket pic-nic on the 16 Aug. Several other schools will be invited; many good things will be provided. Thanks to S. M. S. for his kind invitation. Sorry that other engagements may prevent us being there.

All friends of the cause are invited. Ministers from a distance will deliver addresses. No hucksters will be permitted on the ground, as the school will have a stand, the proceeds of which go to the benefit of the school.

—Letter Heads, Business Cards, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Circulars, Posters and all kinds of Job Work done for one-fourth less than anywhere else in the county, at this office.

—The Union Co. Harvest Home, will be held on Thursday, August 21, on the grounds this side of Lewisburg along the railroad, same as the great excursion two years ago. It will be a basket pic-nic, and a large attendance from Centre county is looked for. A committee was appointed at a meeting in Lewisburg, to make the necessary arrangements for a railroad excursion to the Harvest Home.

—A party from Swengel went out berrying, one day last week, when the captain commanding, Ed. Yarger, had a narrow escape from the fangs of a rattlesnake. It seems the captain was taking a "snooze," and on waking up he found a snake of this character within a few feet of his weary body. Edward promptly arose and as quickly hurled a branch at his snakeship, knocking off his rattles, ten in number, and ceased not his warfare until the snake was killed, thus avoiding the use of the usual antidote.—*Telegraph.*

—The story that Wm. Wilson had murdered his son in Clearfield county is a canard. The man is of weak mind and severely beat one of his boys which gave rise to the statement, which has been extensively published.

—Abs. Harter, one of the boss sale criers of the county, put his friendly face in our sanctum on Wednesday. Also our friends Ertle and Hoy from Marion.

PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES on the face can be removed by rubbing with Camphor Milk. It cost only 25 cts. per bottle. J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. 7 aug 4t

—Weather warm this week.

—Try Dinges' new lot of Tobaccoes, unexcelled.

—The next annual pic-nic of the Centre Co. Grangers will be held on the mountain, near Centre Hall, Sept. 25.

—J. Henry Keller is erecting an observatory on the mountain above this place.

—On Monday evening the Y. M. C. A. elected the following officers, Pres., C. W. Derstine; Vice Pres., Theo. Weidensaul; Sec'y, Wm. Kurtz; Treas., Jacob Dinges; Librarians, Ira Rishel and John Shannon. The Association is trying to raise money to purchase new singing books and wish all to help, so be prepared when they call around.

—Tidal Wave, Vinco, Youth, Glory, Checker Board, Hard to Beat, Long John, Old Honesty, Cable Twist, Spun Roll, Fine Cuts, Sixes, Buster, Tigar, Yours Truly, Durham, Lynchburg, Frishmuth, Hamilton's and the greatest variety of the choicest Tobaccoes to be found anywhere can be seen and bought, at low prices, at C. Dinges' Store in Centre Hall.

—T. R. Norris has removed his Photo-Gallery to Spring Mills and is now prepared for work. Come soon.

—The *Millheim Journal* has improved itself with a patent outside, and dispensed with the German department.

—Dr. Potter, a prominent and well known physician of this county, died at his home in Bellefonte, on last Sunday.

ITEMS—Albert Mingle, a former typo but of late years a noble knight of the yardstick, peeped in on us the other day, in company with his brother Tom.—Mr. Fleisher has remodeled his house in this town, and greatly improved its appearance.—Mrs. Brisbin is also having the old Harpster property improved.

—One of the best painters in Central Penn'a has been employed by Jno. T. Lee, at his coach shops, where customers can rely on having the finest work on short notice.

—Fine peaches always on hand now at Sechler's grocery.

—The largest hotel register in the world can be seen at the Bush house; it weighs 40 lbs., and has some of the best men already registered in it, as guests of that noble hotel.

—Try your luck—no blank cards—no miss in it—you always make and are pleased and satisfied and invest again when you once deal at Sechler's grocery, the best and most complete in this county in every respect. One trial will convince you.

—We were requested to announce that there will be a meeting of the soldiers of Spring township, at the Pleasant Gap school house, on Saturday 16, inst., to make preparation for the coming soldiers' re-union.

—Cheap John at Guggenheimer's branch store is now selling lots of summer clothing at cost. Go for cheap John, always clever and full of bargains as a dog is of fleas.

—A Lewisburg firm has purchased a large timber tract along the mountain near Centre Mills and are now erecting a steam sawmill near John Wolf's for the manufacture of lumber.

—If you want some good, fresh sweet potatoes, the first of the season, you can get them at Sechler's grocery, cheap.

—At a meeting of Citizen's representing several townships, held at Spring Mills, on Saturday, Aug. 2, the following persons were appointed to act on Committee of Arrangements for the Harvest Home Pic-nic, to be held in Union Co. on the 21st day of August, next: *Gregg twp.*—Wm. F. Kearick, chairman; Jacob M'Cool, J. B. Fisher, R. H. Duncan, Israel Rachau, I. J. Grenoble, Philip Shook John DeLong, *Potter twp.*—Jas. C. Boal, Wm. Wolf, Mich. Strohm, H. R. Smith, John Grove, W. J. Thompson, *Harris twp.*—Dan'l Hess, Sam'l H. Stover, Jno. I. Thompson.

Peter Wilson, Chairman,
F. H. Van Valzah, Sec'y.

For the Reporter.

Recently the home of Rev. W. R. Whitney, in Penn Hall, was invaded in his absence. Fortunately the rest were at home and indentified the invaders, who came without permission or previous warning. Shocking to relate, it was asserted that there were many others of like motive and determination, that would be seen and heard from in due time again.

This will not seem so bad when "the *whole* truth" is told. "By their fruits shall ye know them." These persons brought with them and left substantial tokens of *friendship* rather than hatred. The articles donated were varied and useful, as well as valuable. Even patient, faithful "Bill," the parson's horse, was not forgotten in a due portion of corn. Rev. Whitney expressed to the writer, and returns to the many donors, his heartfelt thanks. X.

The Zulus army has been broken up.

In Havana last week there 137 deaths from yellow fever.

Hon. Geo. W. Miller, of Washington county, has been appointed chairman of the democratic state committee.

Some of our exchanges are asserting that a sprig of pennyroyal upon a cabbage head will drive off the green worms so destructive to that vegetable. A few drops of the essence will have the same effect.

Galls on the shoulders of draught horses may be cured by dissolving six drachms of iodine in half a pint of alcohol and applying twice a day.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at Court House in Bellefonte, on Saturday, August 23, A. D. 1879, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate of the Defendants, to wit:

No. 1. All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Madisonburg, Centre county, Penn'a., and marked in the general plan of said town as lot No. 42, bounded on the East by High street, on the South by lot of Samuel Shaffer, on the West by an alley and on the North by lot of John Limbert, containing in breadth along said High street 66 feet, and in depth to said alley 181½ feet it being the premises which Daniel Rishel and Sarah his wife by indenture bearing even date herewith granted and confirmed unto the said R G. Hockman, his heirs and assigns; thereon erected a two story frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of R. G. Hockman.

ALSO,

No. 2. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penn'a, and described as follows: On the North by land of John P. Harris, on the East by lands of A. G. Curtin, on the South by an alley, and on the West by lot of James Haley, fronting on said alley about 70 feet, extending back about 200 feet to lands of John P. Harris, thereon erected a two story double frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Patrick Kelley.

ALSO.

No. 3. All those two certain lots or messuages of ground, bounded and described as follows: First beginning at the North side of the lot known as the parsonage lot of the German Reformed and Lutheran church, thence along the line of Spring street North 25 feet, thence East 200 feet to an alley, thence South along said alley 25 feet to lot of said parsonage, thence West the line of parsonage lot 200 feet to the place of beginning, more fully described in Deed Book, E. page 644, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings.

Second. Beginning at the North side of the lot of H. D. Yuger, thence along the line of Spring street North 25 feet, thence East along lot of Chas McCafferty 200 feet to an alley, thence along said alley South 25 feet to corner of lot of H. D. Yuger, thence West along the said lot 200 feet to the place of beginning. Both lots of ground situate in the North ward of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penn'a. No buildings. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of H. D. Yuger.

ALSO,

No. 4. All that certain lot or piece of land situate in Patten township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded on the North by other lands of J M. Bush and wife, on the East and South by lands of Moses Thompson, and on the West by lands of Sarah Stevenson, containing 24 acres and 83 perches more or less. No building. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as property of J. M. Bush.

ALSO.

No. 5. All that certain tract or piece land situate in Curtin township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded on the North by lands of Mary Foringer, on the East by lands of Peter Robb, and on the South by lands of Mrs. Quay, and on the West by lands of J. Mann, containing 84 acres more or less, about 80 acres cleared, thereon erected a two story dwelling house, log barn and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution, and to be sold the property of John Confer.

ALSO.

No. 6. All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in the township of Spring, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follow Beginning at stones, thence by lands Jonathan Krise, South 38°, East 55 perches to stones, thence North 52°, East 23 perches to stones, thence 38°, East 110 perches to Chestnut oak, thence by land late of Jas. Gordon, North 52°, East 97 perches to stones by a white pine, thence by lands of same, North 38°, East 160 perches to a pine, thence by lands of same South 52°, West 117 perches to the place of beginning, containing 100 acres more or less, unimproved. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of W P. Duncan, administrator of Dr. B. Mitchell, deceased.

ALSO.

No. 7. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Jacksonville, Marion township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded on the North by lands of Wm. Long, deceased, on the East by land of Samuel Aley and others, on the South by public road, and on the West by lands of Amos Ertley, containing 3 acres more or less. Thereon erected a large frame building used as a dwelling house, frame stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of D. G Kline.

ALSO.

No. 8. All that certain piece of land situate in Haines township, Centre county, Penn'a, beginning at spruce, thence along lands of Andrew Osterman, South 70½°, West 154 perches to small Hickory Grub, thence along land of Jacob Musser, South 19½°, East 281 perches to stones, thence along the mountain, North 67½°, East 153 perches to a pitch pine, thence along lands of Peter Osterman, North 19½°, West 224 purches to the place of beginning, containing 205 acres and 117 perches and allowance it being the same tract of land that John Rupp and his wife Mahala, granted to the said Simon Rote and Thomas Harper, their heirs and assigns, by their deed dated May 1, 1865, recorded in the Recorder's office at Bellefonte, Deed Book, No. 2, page 320, and the said Simon Rote and Thomas Harper by their deed bearing the date above mentioned have granted to J. G. Meyer, Geo. C. Meyer, D. S. Dyer and J. S. Sminkey. (The said J. G. Meyer party hereto owns the ¼ undivided part of the above described property or tract of land.) Thereon erected a two story frame house, saw mill, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of J. G. Meyer, with notice to all Terr Tenant.

ALSO.

No. 9. All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Miles township, Centre county, Penna, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a stone, thence by land of said Rishel, South 60° East 40½ perches to a post, North 76½°, East 16 2 10 perches to stones, thence by land of Job W Sholl, North 24°, West 98½ perches to post, thence by land of said Strohecker South 73°, West 39½ perches to stone, South 23°, East 60 perchase to stone, thence by land of Andrew Immel, South 7°, East 7 perches to stone, and thence by land of grantee, North 73°, East 4½ perches to the place of beginning. Containing 21 acres, 126 perches neat measure It being the same premises which C. H. Strohecker, by indenture bearing date the 15th day of February, A. D. 187, for the consideration therein mentioned did grant and confirm to Dan'l Rishel party hereto and his heirs and assigns forever. No buildings. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Dan'l Rishel.

ALSO.

No. 10. All those certain tracts of land situate in Gregg and Miles townships, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone, thence along land of Dan'l Hoy and Christian Houtz, North 20½°, West 12 4-10 perches to stone, thence along land of said Houtz and Peter Klinefelder, North 15° East 52 perches to a stone, thence South 24°, East 12 3 10 perches to a stone, thence South 62½°, West 22 perches to a stone, thence South 76½°, West 10 1 10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 4 acres and 52 perches neat measure. Also

One other tract or lot of ground situate in Gregg township, adjoining the above mentioned tract of land, beginning at a stone along land of David Hoy 60°, East 6½ perchase to a stone, thence North 26°, West 4 perches and a half to the place of beginning, containing 20 perchase and allowance Also

One other tract or lot of ground situate in the township of Gregg, aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a corner of George Spades' land, thence along same, South 31½°, East 62 perchas to a stone, thence along land of John Yerick, North 67°, East 5 2 10 perches to a stone, thence North 30½° West 62 perches to a stone, thence South 77°, West 5 2 10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 2 acres neat measure, thereon erected a one and a half story log house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Samuel Kern.

ALSO

No. 11. All that certian lot or piece of ground, situate in Potter township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows: On the North by lands of Mrs. Spangler, on the East by lands of Pye and others, on the South by lands of Mrs. Spangler, on the West by lands of Mrs. From, containing 5 acres more or less, thereon erected a two story log dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Josiah Taylor.

ALSO.

No. 12. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Unionville, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follow: Fronting on the west on Chestnut street 60 feet, on the South by lands of B. F. Widmer, dec'd, 120 feet, on the East by an alley 60 feet, and on the North by an alley 120 feet, being designated in the general plan of said borough as lot No. 9, being the same lot of ground which Benjamin Rich and wife by deed dated October 3rd A. D. 1864, granted and conveyed to A. P. Heller, reference thereto being had will more fully and at large appear. Thereon erected a one and a half story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of George Eastman and Martha Eastman his wife.

ALSO:

No. 13. All the right, title and interest of the defendants in and to that certain tract of land situate, lying and being in Half Moon tow Centre county, Pa., bounded and d ed as follows: Beginning at a po the ridge, thence by lands of Christi an Pool, North 48½°, East 95 perche post, thence by land of Daniel Beck h 41½°, East 320 perches to stones, s by lands of G. and J. H. Shonebe South 48½°, West 95 perches to a p ence by lands of —— Loder, North West 320 perches to place of begi containing 179 acres and 39 perche allowance, being the same tract of deeded by Isaac Kaufman and wif ednigo Stephens, which deed is on re in Book T, page 158, in Recorder's o of Centre county, thereon erected a story brick house, small tenant hous k barn and other outbuildings.

All the r title and interest of the defendant d to that certain tract of land situat Half Moon township, Centre county n'a, on the Bald Eagle Ridge adj lands of Christian Van Pool and rs, bounded and described as follow Beginning at a white pine, North 39 st 112 perches to a pine, thence N 50°, West 38 perches to a white oa uth 45°, West 49 perches to a post, 35°, West 89 perches to stones, 62°, West 23 perches to a post, S 74°, West 55 perches to a birch, 39°, West 118 perches to a black South 58°, West 91 perches to a chest oak, a small distance to McKnigh line, thence along said line South course about 51 perches to a post, e North 43°, East — perches to a black, North 51°, East 174 perches to a p North 81°, East 30 perches to a corne d North 10°, East 42 perches to the p of beginning, containing 130 acres allowance, it being part of a large t granted to Geo. Wilson by pate ated January 18, 1798. Also

All the right, title and interest of the defendant in an to one third of 1500 acres more or less, of land situate in Rush township, Centre county, Penn'a, being the same tract of land that was patented to the name of Jacob Metzker, Wm. Der, Jacob Slough, Philip Eberman John Eberman, see Deed Book M, N. page 290, in Recorder's office of Centre county. Also

All the right, title and interest of the defendant in and to that certain tract of land situate in Rush township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows: It being that part of the Cas Tausance tract at the maple corner at the pond adjoining the 40 acres of the Samuel Chestnut tract reserved in the deed from Abednigo Stephens and Rebecca B. Stephens, his wife, to Thomas McCauley and David K Raney, dated May 27, A. D. 1864, containing 15 acres more or less. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Thomas W. Grafius.

ALSO.

No. 14. All those two certain messuages, tenements and tracts of land situate in the village of Centre Hall, Potter township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, to wit: One thereof bounded on the South by the Brush valley road, on the East by the Lutheran church lot, on the North by land late of the Centre Hall Manufacturing Company, and on the West by land of John Neff, Jr., containing about one-fourth of an acre, and being the same lot which Daniel B. Oberholtzer and wife by their Deed dated November 9, 1870, did grant and convey unto the said William Galbraith, thereon erected a good two story frame dwelling house, a stable and other outbuilding. Also

The other thereof beginning at the Northwest corner of lot of John Neff, Jr., thence by an out lot of the said Neff, North 123¾ feet to a stone, thence East by land of Thomas Evans, 118 feet to an alley, thence by said alley S. E. 96 feet to an alley, thence by said alley S W. 158 feet to the place of beginning, containing 54 perches, being the same lot which the President and directors of the Centre Hall Manufacturing Company by their Deed dated the 12th day of May 1871, did grant and convey unto the said William Galbraith party hereto, together with all and singular the building, improvements, woods, ways, rights, liberties, privileges. No buildings. Seized, taken in the execution, and to be sold as the property of William Galbraith.

ALSO.

No. 15. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Ferguson township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stone in middle of alley between Theodore Reader and the said Condo, thence North 59°, East 12 6 10 perches to post corner of line of Samuel McWilliams, thence by same South 26°, East 10 perches to post, thence by land of John Goheen, South 59°, West 12 6 10 perches to post, thence by lot of Theodore Reader, North 26°, West 10 perches to place of beginning, containing 126 perches neat measure, thereon erected a one and a half story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of J. M. Thompson.

ALSO.

No. 16. All that certain message tenement and lot of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Pa. Bounded and described as follows, viz.: On the North by Logan street, on the East by lot of Martha Sammels, on the South by an alley and on the West by lot of Mrs. Lewis, having a front of 40 feet on Logan street, and extending back 200 feet to said alley. No building. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Patrick Gorman.

No. 18. All that certain message tenement and tract of land, situate in Burnside township Centre county, Penna. Bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the North by John Hoy, on the East by same, on the West by William Stewart. Thereon erected a one and a half story log house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William Askey.

ALSO.

No. 19. All that certain message tenement and lot of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded on the North by Bellefonte Gass Company lot, on the East by an alley, on the South by lot of Miss McGill, and on the West by Spring street, fronting on said Spring street 60 feet and extending back 200 feet to said alley, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of George W. Tate.

ALSO.

No. 20. All that certain message tenement and tract of land situate in Walker township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a stone in the centre of public road leading from Bellefonte to Hublersburg, thence along land of the heirs of George Shaffer deceased, North 48°, West 36 5 10 perches to a stone, thence along same, South 44°, West 123 perches to stone, thence along lands of David Solt and David Harshberger, North 12°, West 162 6 10 perches to a post, thence by lands formerly owned by David Lutz, North 52°, West 57 perches to a stone, thence by land of Michael Shaffer, South 45°, East 10 2-10 perches to a stone, thence along same North 44°, East 68 5-10 perches to a stone, thence by land of Martin Brumgard South 46°, East 122 2-10 perches to stone, thence by same, North 44°, East 13 2 10 perches to a post, thence by lands of Adam Vonada, South 48°, East 50 2 10 perches to a stone in the Centre of the public road lead from Bellefonte to Hublersburg, thence along centre of public road, South 54½°, West 103 6-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 162 acres and 5 perches neat measure, being the same tract of land which William Thos. McKean and wife by deed of even date herewith granted and conveyed to John L. Rockey, party hereto, thereon erected a two story frame house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of W. L. McKean deceased.

ALSO

No. 21. All that certain messuage tenement and tract of Ridge land situate in Liberty township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at stones, thence North 45°, West 63 perches to stones, thence by land in warrantee name of Samuel Custin, South 42½°, West 102 perches to stones and lane of John Thompson, thence by land of said Thompson, South 43°, East 63 perches to stones, thence by land of Christian Holter, North 44°, East 103 perches to the place of beginning, containing 49 acres and 57½ perches, no building. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John D Gardner.

No 22. ALSO.

All that certain messuage tenement and lot of land situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning on the extension of Spring street at the corner of lot of James Clark, thence Northwest along said line to line of A. Stewart, thence along said line in a South westerly direction 26 feet, thence Southeast and parallel to the James Clark line aforesaid to the extension of Spring street before mentioned, thence along said Spring street to the place of beginning it being the Northern part of lot No. 192 in the general plot or plan of said borough and fronting 26 feet on said Spring street, thereon erected a two story frame house, and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James and Catharine Dolan.

ALSO.

No. 23. All that certain messuage tenement and lot of ground situate in borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penn'a, and lying in Spring street and extending back to Locust alley, adjoining lots of George W. Tate, on the North and of S. and P. Keenan, on the South, and known as lot No. 137, in the general plan of said borough being the same lot of ground which George Myers and wife, by deed dated the 8th day of May A. D. 1876, assigned the same to Bridget McGill, party hereto, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Bridget McGill.

ALSO.

No. 24. All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Spring township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post, corner of lands of William Toland and William Telley, thence by the land of the latter, North 59½°, West 83 10 perches to post, thence North 30½° West 37 perches to a post, thence by said lands of the Thomas Estate, South 61° West 40 perches to a post in the road, thence by said road, South 40°, East 19 perches to a post, thence by land of William Poorman, North 61°, East 13 perches to a post, thence by lands of Jacob Bartell, South 29°, East 14 perches to a post, thence by lands of William Toland, North 61°, East 3 perches to a post, the place of beginning, containing 4 acres and 22 perches neat measure, no buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Isaac Haupt.

ALSO.

No. 25. All that lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the North by lot of John Delaney, on the East and Southeast by an alley or street, and on the West by public road leading from Bellefonte to Roopsburg, containing about one fourth of an acre, more or less, thereon erected a two story frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Samuel F. Foster.

ALSO.

No. 26. All that messuage tenement and lot or piece of ground known as the North half or end of lot No. 123, in the general plan of the borough of Bellefonte, fronting sixty feet on Howard street, and running back 100 feet, bounded on the North by Howard street, on the West by lot of Mrs. Sarah Irwin, and on the East by lot of Mrs. Mary Ann Irwin, being the same lot which Mrs. Harriett F. Kinsloe, by her deed dated Sept. 8, 1871 and recorded in Deed Book, H No. 2, page 204, did grant and convey unto the said Even, B. Fisher, party hereto, thereon a two story frame house and the outbuilding. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Even, B. Fisher.

ALSO.

No. 27. All that certain part of the lot or piece of ground situate on the Northwest corner of Bishop street and Allegheny street, in the Borough of Bellefonte, beginning and adjoining the old store room of William Ickhoff, thence on straight line North to line, thence along Curtin's line to Allegheny street, thence along Allegheny street to the corner of Bishop street, thence along said Bishop street, West to the place of beginning, containing 53 feet and one inch on Bishop street, and 50 feet on Allegheny street be the same more or less. It being a part of a certain messuage and lot of ground situate in the borough aforesaid, containing fifty feet front on Allegheny street and extending, thence by a line along Bishop st, Westward 100 feet to a post, thence by line parallel with Allegheny street to the intersection of the lot of Roland Curtin, thence by lot No. 92 in the general plan of said borough, to Allegheny street which Joseph J Lingle, High Sheriff of Centre county, did on the 29th day of April, A. D. 1852, by Deed, poll, grant, convey and sell, unto H. Brockerhoff of the aforesaid borough, thereon erected a three story frame building used as a story room, and offices. Also:

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, fronting on Bishop street about 60 feet and extending back along East side of Allegheny street, about 200 feet to Logan street, on the East by lot of Geo. W. Blackford, and on the West by Allegheny street, thereon erected a large two story stone building, known as the "Butts House," and other outbuildings. Also:

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate on the corner of Allegheny and Bishop street, in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, fronting on Bishop street, about 60 feet and extending back along the West side of Allegheny street about 200 feet to Logan street, and on the West by lot of Mrs. Howard, and on the East by Allegheny street, thereon erected a two story frame building, used as a ware room, together with smaller buildings, used as tenant houses. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Edward Brown

ALSO.

No. 28. All that certain message, tenement and lot of ground situate in the township of Spring, county of Centre, and state of Penna., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stones on the east side of the old Lewistown road, thence by lands late of John Irwin north 42½° east 40 perches, thence by lands late of Henry Vandyke, south 45½° east 9 perches thence south 42° west 40 perches to the east side of said road, thence by the same north 45½° west 9 perches to the place of beginning, containing 2¼ acres neat measure, being the same lot of ground which John Hoffer and Sarah his wife and James Ward and Ruth C his wife by deed dated the 26th day of July, A. D 1866 Recorded in Centre County Deed Book, B. No 2, page 74, granted and conveyed to John H. Orvis and Carrie E his wife Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of John H. Orvis and Carrie E. Orvis his wife.

ALSO

All that certain lot of ground situate in Spring township, Centre county, Penn., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at the south corner of a lot owned and occupied by Morgagers, (now Michael Runkle) on the old Lewistown road, thence along the line of said lot eastwardly 40 rods, thence in a southerly direction 4 rods, thence in a westerly direction 40 rods to the said Lewistown road, thence northerly along said road to the place of beginning, containing one acre be the same more or less. Thereon erected a 1½ story frame dwelling house, small stable and other out buildings. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of John H. Orvis and Carrie E. Orvis his wife.

ALSO.

All that undivided fourth part of a tract of land situated in Potter township, Centre county, Penna, bounded on the north by lands of James and Jacob Grove, Samuel Huston and George Durst, on the east by lands of James Grove, on the south by lands of Jonathan Reyer, and —— Woods, on the west by lands of William Haney and James and Jacob Grove, containing one hundred and ninety-two acres more or less, and known as the Stump farm. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, bank, barn and other out buildings. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of John H. Orvis.

ALSO.

No. 29. All that right, title and interest of John M. McKelvey in and to that certain messuage or tract of land situated in Huston township, Centre county, Pennsylvania, beginning at a stone in the run, thence by lands of Jos. F. Williams, south 41½°, west 55 perches to stones, thence by lands of same, south 80′′, west 30 perches to post, thence by lands of James Ardry, north 51°, east 58 4-10 perches to white oak, thence by lands of same, south 25°, east 90 perches to pine, thence by lands of same, south 33°, east 49 perches to post, thence by lands of John Wagner, north 60°, east 82 perches to post, thence by lands of Scott Williams, north 36°, east 32 perches to chestnut oak, thence by lands of same, north 50°, east 84 perches to post thence by lands of same, north 51°, east 18 perches to stones in run, thence up said run 54 perches to post, thence by said lands of Brown & McKelvey, south 51°, west 8 perches to post, thence by lands of same, westerly 30 perches to post, thence by lands of same, north 51°, east 6 perches to run, thence up said run 62 perches to stones the place of beginning, containing 201 acres nett, be the same more or less; thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John McKelvey.

ALSO.

No. 30. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Boggs township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded on the West by lands of Shope, on the North east by lands of Curtins, on the South by lands of James Zimmerman, on the East by the lands of Curtin, containing two hundred acres more or less, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, bank barn, and the other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the properta of Lawrence Curtin.

Terms Cash. No deed will be acknowledged till the purchase money is paid in full.

JOHN SPANGLER,
Sheriff.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Erskine M'Minn, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

JAS. C. BOAL,
10 jul 6t Admr. de bonis non.

MARRIED.

On the evening of the 27 ult., at Logansville, Clinton Co., by Rev. F Aurand, Mr. W. H. Kling and Miss Clara T Huber, both of Sugar Valley, Pa.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron

Gives tone to the stomach. It improves the appetite and assists digestion; excites the bowels to healthy action, expelling all the foul humors that contaminate the blood, corrupt the secretions and offend the breath. It excites the liver to a healthy action and strengthens the nerves imparting that glow to life that proceeds alone from perfect health.

Thousands in all walks of life, testify to the virtues of this excellent medicine in correcting the derangement of the digestive organs. Get the genuine. Sold only in $1.00 bottles, or six bottles for $5.00. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's and take no other. If your druggist has it not, send to proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, No. 259 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free: enclose three cent stamp.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. (For Tapp Worm write and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 North Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three cent stamp. 24J14t

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat No 1	$1.00
Wheat No 2	95c
Rye,	45c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new,	.40c
Oats,	25c.
Buckwheat,	75c.
Cloverseed,	$4.00 to $4 50
Chop, per ton,	$20.00.
Plaster, ground per ton,	$10.00
Flour, per bbl	$4.50
Barley	50c
Butter,	10c.
Tallow,	6c.
Lard,	6c.
Ham,	10c.
Shoulders,	6c.
Clean Sides,	6c.
Rags,	2c.
Eggs per doz.,	8c.
Tub washed wool	30c.

Coal,	Retail.	By Car, Gross.
Egg,	$5 00	$4 50
Stove,	$5 25	$4 75
Chestnut,	$5 00	$4 50
Pea,	$3 25	$3 00

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—

VALUABLE FARM.

The valuable farm belonging to the estate of Peter Ruble, dec'd., situate near Tusseyville, in Potter township, will be offered at public sale, on TUESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1879, at 1 o'clock, on the premises. It contains

95 ACRES CLEAR LAND

in a high state of cultivation, with a two-story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, BARN and other necessary outbuildings. There are also

81 ACRES GOOD TIMBERLAND

on Tussey mountain. There is an excellent ORCHARD OF CHOICE FRUIT on the premises, and running water at the house and barn. The farm is in good condition. Terms will be made known on day sale.

S. & J. C. RUBLE,
July 17 Executors

CANCER REMOVED WITHOUT Knife, and, in most cases, without pain. Apply to C. P. W. Fischer, M. D., Boalsburg, Centre county, Pa. 24 jul 1y

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CENTRE COUNTY.—In the matter of the Estate of John Baney, late of Miles township, deceased.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the above Court to report liens against the real estate of said decedent, or on the funds realized on the sale thereof, will meet all parties interested at his office in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, August 12, 1879, at 2 p. m., for the purpose of his appointment.

W. F. REBER,
24 jul Auditor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Wm. M'Minn, late of Potter twp., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

JAS. C. BOAL,
10 jul 6t Admr. de bonis non.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Honorable Sam'l Frank, and the Honorable John Divens, Associated Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 1st day of Aug. A. D., 1879, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace Orphans' Court, and court of Common Pleas in Bellefonte Pa., for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Aug being the 25th day of August 1879, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Aug. in the year of our Lord, 1879, and in the 103 year of Independence of the United States.

JOHN SPANGLER, Sheriff

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa.
27 feb tf

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors, and all others in any way interested and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 27th day of August, A. D., 1879, for confirmation and allowance:

1. The account of Nathan J. Mitchell, guardian of Sarah B., Mary Alice and William P. Mitchell, minor children of John P. Mitchell, late of Howard township, deceased.
2. The account of Elias Turner, guardian of Marion C. McDivitt, minor child of William McDivitt, late of Worth township deceased.
3. The first and final account of John Ross, guardian of William Jones, minor child of Richard Jones, late of Ferguson township deceased.
4. The final account of David Keller, surviving executor of &c., of Philip Sheneberger, late of Harris township, deceased.
5. The account of L. W. Munson, guardian of Elmira Porter, now Cole, a minor child of Geo. W. Porter, late of the borough of Philipsburg, deceased.
6. The account of W. H. Corman, executor of &c., of Catharine Long, late of Miles township, deceased.
7. The account of John Diehl, guardian of Westley Etian, minor child of Wm. Etian, (late of Co. A. 45th Regiment Pa. Vol's), deceased.
8. The account of Frederick & John Shank, administrator of &c., of Christian Shank, late of Liberty township, deceased, as filed by Frederick Shank, one of the administrators.
9. The account of John Hoffer, guardian of Sophia Baney, minor child of Isaac Baney, late of Spring township, deceased.
10. The account of Adam Vonada, executor of &c., of Solomon Rabenold, late of Walker township, deceased.
11. The first partial account of Dora Sussman, Aaron Gans and Henry Lehman, executors of &c., of Abraham Sussman, late of the borough of Bellefonte, deceased.
12. The account of Jacob Sankey, one of the executors of John Sankey, late of Penn township, deceased.
13. The account of Adam Hoy, acting administrator of &c., of John T. Hoover, late of the borough of Bellefonte, deceased.
14. The account of John Curtin, trustee, to sell the real estate of Henry Barnhart, late of Boggs township, deceased.
15. The final account of Hezekiah Hoy executor of &c., of John Hoy, (m) late of Bellefonte borough, deceased.
16. The account of A. Alexander, guardian of Anna M. Alexander, (now A. M. Cottle), minor child of James Alexander, late of Potter township, deceased.
17. The account of George I. Korman, administrator of &c., of Aaron Korman, late of Walker township, deceased.
18. The account of Mary Winklebleck, administratrix of &c., of Philip Leitzell, late of Haines township, deceased.
19. The final account of Samuel H Stover, acting executor of &c., of Jacob E Stover, late of Haines township, deceased
20. The account of George Sperring and Mary A. Strunk, administrator of &c., of Benjamin Strunk, late of Howard boro., deceased.
21. The account of Jacob Dunkle, administrator of &c., of David Dunkle, late of Walker township, deceased.
22. The supplement and final account of George Peters, administrator of &c., of Samuel Peters, late of Potter township, deceased.
23. The account of Wm. H. Fry & Rebecca C. Laurimore, administrators of &c. of Hugh Laurimore, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
24. The final account of Joel Kling, Jr. executor of &c., of Joel Kling, Sr., late of Miles township, deceased.
25. The first partial account of Jane Love and G. M. Boal, administrators of &c., of W. W. Love, late of Potter township, deceased.

WM. E. BURCHFIELD,
31 jul te Clerk Orphan's Court.

HARRY K. HICKS,

(Successor to T. A. Hicks & Bro.)

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Oils, Paints Glass, Putty, &c., &c,

Also has the agency of the South Bend Chilled Plow for this county.

I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD BY ANY PARTY THAT SELLS THE SAME QUALITY OF GOODS

HURRAH! HURRAH

HURRAH!

—FOR—

CHEAP JOHN,

CENTRE HALL.

The Spring season of 1879 is now opening. We have just received an excellent stock of

Spring and Summer Goods,

which will be sold at the

Lowest Prices.

We have an immense stock and well assorted in every line. We have
DRESS GOODS, CLOTHING,
HATS AND CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, ETC., ETC.,
at lowest prices.

Best Sole Leather

always on hand. Give us a call immediately.

I. GUGGENHEIMER & CO.

CENTRE HALL

COACH SHOP,

LEVI MURRAY,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keep on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates.

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring WagonS,
PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Bodies for buggies and spring-wagons &c., of the most improved patterns made to order, also Gearing of all kinds made to order. All kinds of repairing done promptly and at the lowest possible rates.

Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may 3 tf.

HENRY BROCKERHOFF. J. D. SHUGERT,
President. Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.

(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
Receive Deposits,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold &
ap1068tf Coupons.

Forks House!

PERRY STOVER, PROP'R.

The Forks House, at Coburn station, is new and commodious, and is kept in best manner. Bed and board second to none in the county. Stabling for 30 horses. As a summer resort it will be found all that could be desired, right in the heart of good fishing and hunting grounds, and surrounded by the most romantic scenery.
1nov y

New Pianos $125

Each, and all styles, including GRAND, SQUARE and UPRIGHT, all strictly *first-class*, sold at the lowest net cash wholesale factory prices, direct to the purchaser. These Pianos made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition and were unanimously recommended for the HIGHEST HONORS—over 12,000 in use. Regularly incorporated Manufacturing Co.—Factory established over 36 years. The Square Grands contain Mathushek's new patent Duplex Overstrung Scale, the greatest improvement in the history of Piano making. The Uprights are the finest in America. Pianos sent on trial. Don't fail to write for Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue of 48 pages—mailed free.

MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO.,
5 sept 1y 21 East 15th Street, N. Y.

IMPORTAN TO TRAVELERS.

—THE—

BUSH HOUSE!

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Has been recently thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the New Proprietor, Mr. GEORGE HOPPES, formerly of W'msport, is first-class in all its appointments.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

Are offered to those in attendance at court and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.

The largest and most superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania. All modern conveniences. Go try the Bush house.

8aug GEO. HOPPES, Propr.

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWER.

ALEXANDER & BOWER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice. May be consulted in German and English. Office in Garman's building. my28 74 tf.

HORSE BOOK Send 25 cents in stamps or currency for a new horse book. It treats all diseases, has 35 fine engravings showing positions assumed by sick horses, a table of doses, a large collection of valuable recipes, rules for telling the age of a horse, with an engraving showing teeth of each year, and a large amount of other valuable horse information. Dr. Wm. Hall says: I have bought books that I paid $5 and $10 for which I do not like as well as I do yours. Send for a circular; agents wanted. B. J. Kendall, M. D., Enosburgh Falls, Vt. 1myly

HENRY BOOZER,

CENTRE HALL,

MANUFACTURER OF

Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips, Flynets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else. All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. A share of the public patronage kindly solicited. 11apr. 1½ y

Harness, Saddles, &c.

The undersigned, determined to meet the popular demand for lower prices, respectfully calls the attention of the public to his stock of

SADDLERY

now offered at the old stand. Designed especially for the people and the times, the largest and most varied and complete assortment of Saddles, Harness, Collars Bridles, of every description and quality; Whips, and in fact everything to complete a first class establishment, he now offers at prices which will suit the times

JACOB DINGES Centre Hall.

$1500 TO $6000 A YEAR, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cts. to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free. Samples worth $5 also free. You can then make up your mind for yourself. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

$2,000 A YEAR for honest, intelligent business men or agents. New business; light work. Address CO-OPERATIVE AGENCY, Madison, Ind. 10 july 4m.

—H-A-R-D-W-A-R-E!—

WILSON, M'FARLANE & CO.

NEW GOODS---PANIC PRICES.

STOVES	HEATERS	RANGES

We would especially call attention to the

Highland Queen Cook Stove,

—AND THE—

WELCOME HOME HEATING STOVE.

Our Stock being entirely New. We offer special Bargains In HARDWARE, OILS and PAINTS.

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An Unmanageable Prisoner.

A correspondent of the London *Times*, writing from Geneva, Switzerland, tells about a prisoner in jail at Vaud, who seems to be an unusually "hard case:" The name of the prisoner is Christian Wyss, and he appears to have been an evil-doer from his youth upward. Though still under forty, he began his career of crime more than twenty years ago, being sentenced in 1858 to a term of imprisonment for a robbery committed at Vevy. In 1863 he was condemned to eight years' solitary confinement for robbery with violence and a murderous attack on the gendarme by whom he was arrested. During this imprisonment he made a ferocious onslaught on a turnkey with a chisel, of which he had surreptitiously possessed himself, and nearly killed the man. No sooner was Wyss released from prison than he resumed his evil courses. Two years thereafter he was brought before a criminal court at Payerne on a charge of breaking into the house of the pastor of Ressudens, whom he half strangled and left for dead, and, though he recovered for a time, he did actually die not long afterward of the injuries inflicted on him by his assailant. For this offence Wyss was sentenced in 1873 to thirteen years' solitary confinement. Before the year was out he attacked another turnkey, this time with a knife, and though the poor man was hurt to death he survived his wounds a few weeks, a circumstance which, indicating as it did a possibility of ultimate recovery, induced the magistrate by whom the murderer was tried to take an indulgent view of the case and add only two years to his sentence. After this event, and seeing that Wyss, who is not only a creature of ferocious temper, but of great strength and almost herculean proportions, continued to threaten his jailers, and made several attempts to escape, the authorities resolved to provide him with a prison of his own. A separate cell of solid masonry was, therefore, built for him. Light was admitted by a single, heavily barred window, and the door was of such strength as seemingly to defy the prisoner's utmost efforts to break out. In this door was arranged a small wicket, through which Wyss was fed like a wild beast, for no one ever entered his cell, where he remained day and night heavily ironed. But one day when a guardian of the prison was conveying to Wyss his matutinal supply of food he perceived that the door had been tampered with. An alarm was forthwith given, and investigation made. It seemed that the prisoner had managed, nobody could tell how, to break a piece of iron from one of the bars of his window. This, by dint of hard work—using the floor of his cell as a whetstone—he had ingeniously shaped into a sort of chisel, with which he had forced back one of the bolts of his door, and would, doubtless, had he not been found out in time, have forced them all and regained his freedom. It required almost a regiment of gendarmes to secure Wyss and carry him to another cell, there to be kept chained to the floor until his own den should be once more ready to receive and, as his custodians hope, to retain him. If, before his time be out, Wyss should commit any more murders, it is very likely, in the present temper of the Vaudois people, that he will be hanged.

Where Clocks and Watches are Made.

This trade, says a French paper, is considered one of the highest rank in all the branches of manufacture as being at the same time an art and an industry. The necessity of an accurate knowledge of the exact time has become so great in these days of railroads and rapid sea voyages that these instruments have become almost indispensable to every one, and, consequently, the trade has greatly increased of late years. Some very curious facts connected with the business are worthy of notice—for instance, the delicate movements of the minute instruments known as ladies' watches are executed by the rural population of Savoy and the French and Swiss Jura with a dexterity quite astonishing. The development of production in this branch of manufacture has been very great, and the statistics of the trade in general will not be without interest for the reader. France stands at the head of the list. She produces chronometers, watches, time-pieces, clocks, annually to the value of $13,000,000; then comes Switzerland, with watches, $12,000,000; America, in watches and Dutch clocks, $6,400,000; England, chronometers and watches, $3,200,000; Austria, time-pieces, $2,000,000; Germany, in time-pieces and a few thousands of watches, $5,000,000. These figures give a total considerably over $40,000,000 for the whole clock-making trade of the world. The amount assumes the greater importance when the fact is remarked that, differing from nearly all other businesses, the raw material enters so slightly into the prime cost, the principal expenditure being almost exclusively in labor. The approximate number of articles produced is as follows: France, about 1,000,000 pieces annually; Germany turns out more, some 2,000,000, but they are of a much inferior average price. The same may be said of the American manufacture, which provides commerce every year with 700,000 or 800,000 objects. As far as watches are concerned, Switzerland heads the list with an annual production of 1,500,000; France follows with 500,000; the United States produces from 300,000 to 350,000, and England some 200,000, but these are of very superior quality. The enormous total is that 2,500,000 watches and 4,000,000 time-pieces are annually dispersed to the four quarters of the globe.

Nature in India.

There is nothing in India that is so constant a surprise as nature. Your eyes are accustomed to your own flowers and forms of forests and garden growths—the oak, the ash, the sycamore, the modest daisy, the wholesome, virtuous clover that blossoms over meadows and valley. You look in vain for the old forms that were so pleasant to you in childhood—that were always friends when the world grew dark and sorrows swept over your young and trembling life. The trees are new. You have heard of them in poems, in ghost stories, in Arabian tales, but in India they are around you. Here is the mango, a noble tree, that gives a pleasant fruit, said to be among the atonements of an Indian residence, but which we shall not see, leaving Hisdostan before it ripens. Every one has been telling us of the comfort we shall find in the mango, and that, although we come from the land of fruits, we shall surrender our peach and pear and Newton pippins to the mango. All we have seen of it has been some candied mango, so killed by the sugar that it might as well have been pumpkin or melon rind, sent to us by some of the Maharajahs. We have also had it as a curry, but the spices reduced it into such a condition that it might have passed for radish or celery. As a tree it is royal and green and rich. Here we see the tamarind, under which you are forbidden to pitch your tents because of the unwholesome exhalations. Here is the pipel and the Japanese acacia; the banana, with its hospitable leaves; bamboos, the orange and the lemon; cactus until you are weary of cactus; a very world of ferns, and the rose in endless profusion. Animal life has a freedom that is unusual to our rapacious eyes—accustomed as we are to look upon everything that God has made as something for man to kill. Here the religion of the natives, which throws over all animal nature protection, has its influence. As you stroll over the walks of an Indian garden or look out upon an Indian forest you see animal life in all forms. The monkey is more common than squirrels at home, and over your table as you gather about it the birds of prey assemble and circle around and around until your meal is done and it comes their turn to take your place.—*Calcutta Letter.*

Nelson's Coffin.

The romantic suggestion that earth should be brought over from France to make a grave for the late Prince Imperial has a singular parallel in the life of Admiral Nelson. When the famous French three-decker, L'Orient—the scene of young Casabianca's heroic death—blew up at the battle of the Nile, a large piece of her foremast fell into the rigging of the Swiftsure, an English frigate. The latter's commander, Capt. Benjamin Hallowell, one of Nelson's warmest friends, at once ordered the ship's carpenter to make the fragment into a coffin, which he presented to the admiral with a letter expressing his hope that "the day might be far distant when the trophy of Nelson's greatest victory should be his last resting-place." Nelson was greatly pleased with this characteristic gift, which he immediately installed in a corner of his private cabin, and, in compliance with his own repeated request, his body was actually placed in it after his death at Trafalgar.

NEW CURE FOR INTEMPERANCE.

Success of the Remedy in Scotland.

The Aberdeen *Evening Express* says: During the last few months a course of treatment, having for its object the cure of intemperance, has been carried on in Aberdeen with apparently most successful results. Some of our readers may remember that about the beginning of the present year a paragraph appeared in our columns narrating the extraordinary success which attended the efforts of a Chicago physician to cure drunkards of their craving for spirituous liquors, by the use of a medicine prepared from the red Peruvian bark. Among the persons whose attention was attracted by the story were several gentlemen of influence in Aberdeen, to whom it occurred to give the supposed remedy a practical trial. These gentlemen brought the matter under the notice of Dr. Stewart, of the Heathcot Hydrophatic Establishment, at the same time making the proposal which had suggested itself to their minds, namely, that a patient such as would make the case, so to speak, a test one, should be put through a course of treatment at Heathcot. They were gratified to find Dr. Stewart quite as much interested in the matter as they themselves were, and ready to bear a share in the expense of the experiment, for such it was. Without loss of time the work was commenced, and little difficulty was experienced in finding a suitable patient to operate upon. A man possessed of no mean share of accomplishments, and yet in the prime of life, who for years had been the slave of habits that were surely dragging him to ruin, who, indeed, four months ago, presented the appearance of a physical and mental wreck, was, if any could be, a fitting subject; in point of fact, it was specially with a view to the reformation of one whose deplorable condition made him an object of pity to all that saw him wandering about our streets, that the proposal first took form. The inebriate was conveyed to Heathcot about four months ago, and at once put under the treatment, which may be here described. The remedy is said to have been discovered by a Dr. D'Unger, of Chicago, and the sole ingredient used in its preparation is the red Peruvian bark (*Cinchona rubra*), known among druggists as "quill bark," from the fact that it is obtained from twigs about the size of a quill. The bark is reduced to powder, and soaked in diluted alcohol, after which its bulk is lessened by one-half being strained or evaporated off. On the first and second days the medicine (which, in its prepared state, bears the technical name of *Extractum Cinchonæ Rubræ Liquidum*) is administered to the patient in the proportion of a teaspoonful every three hours, the tongue being occasionally moistened in the intervals between the doses. On the third day the dose is reduced to a half-spoonful, a quarter-spoonful, and subsequently to five, ten and five drops. The treatment is continued, on an average, for eight days—in extreme cases, for thirty days. Like the well-known preparation derived from the same source—quinine—the *Extractum Cinchonæ* is a powerful tonic, but possesses the quality, which quinine lacks, of inspiring those that partake of it with a thorough, and for the time, unconquerable aversion to spirituous liquors. At Heathcot the treatment was, in effect, as we have indicated; and, almost from its commencement, it developed the most extraordinary results. After the first few doses, the intense craving for drink became less, and gradually disappeared; while in place of it there was manifested a no less marked aversion to the alcohol, which shortly grew into positive disgust. The treatment was continued for three months, after the lapse of which period the patient returned to Aberdeen, with a color in his cheeks that for years had been absent, and such health and vigor in his movements as could not fail to carry conviction regarding the result of the work. The once decrepit and maudlin drunkard has been furnished with employment; physically the man has been retrieved from utter ruin.

Emboldened by the success which attended their efforts in this instance Dr. Stewart and his friends had another patient subjected to the effects of the medicine at Heathcot. In this case it was a commercial man, whose deplorable desire for spirituous liquors was fast ruining him and destroying the happiness of his family. The case was not so hopelessly bad as the previous one, yet it called for remedy if ever one did. The man was brought to Heathcot one day, dead drunk, and when the first craving had passed, the same aversion to spirits as was displayed in the other case resulted. His wife, in a letter, while expressing in the most earnest manner the hope that the efforts for her husband's reformation would be rewarded with success, despaired of the result, knowin from experience, as she said, that the unhappy man would find some means of furnishing himself with stimulants of some shape, whether whisky, chloral, opium or chloroform. In a month, however, the patient was allowed to visit the city daily for the purpose of attending to his duties, returning to Heathcot at night. He is now an altered man, has no longing for strong drink, and hates the very sight of it. Yet another case. A young man, whose habits threatened to involve him in the moral and physical destruction which in the preceding cases was all but reached, was sent up to Deeside, and, after undergoing a fortnight's treatment at the hands of Dr. Stewart, returned to town freed from the incubus which had been ruining him. These are the instances which, up to the present time, have been noted by Dr. Stewart, and in all, it will be observed, the result has been success—complete and unmistakable success.

It would be rash, however, to view the cures as complete yet. Time will have to show whether the effects of the medicine are lasting, and meanwhile the cases must be regarded as evidencing only a temporary cure. Viewed in the latter light, however, the results are, we think, sufficiently interesting to warrant our giving publicity to them.

A Case of Suspended Animation.

Emil Bausch, of Williamsburg, N. Y., who has been suffering for some time from heart disease, sat down to his dinner table one day recently, seemingly in his usual health. After partaking heartily of the viands placed before him he rose from the table, but was taken with what he thought a fainting fit, and said he felt sick; then, throwing up his hands, he fell on the floor. The family, thoroughly startled, though they had long been expecting such an occurrence, hastened to his relief and bore him to a sofa, where after two or three efforts to articulate both respiration and pulsation apparently ceased. The family physician was sent for, but being absent, word was left for him to call immediately on his return. Meanwhile no signs of life were visible in Mr. Bausch, and the family convinced of his death sent for an undertaker, who came and was also convinced of the death of Mr. Bausch. Before going back to his store for ice and box with which to preserve the body until the time for the funeral he attached the usual crape insignia of death to the front door bell.

He was gone an hour, and then when he reached the house and prepared to remove the body to the box the jar of removal startled the supposed corpse into life. Sneezing first, he gasped for breath, and in a few moments circulation that had been temporarily suspended resumed its course, and, though weak, Mr. Bausch became once more a man among the living. The family rejoiced at the recovery, overwhelmed him with attention, and even the undertaker felt pleasure in the unusual termination to his services and joined in the congratulations. He quickly hastened the removal of his paraphernalia, the last thing to take down being the badge of crape from the door, which for two hours had been suspended there.

How to Swim.

The editor of the London *Truth*, after observing that probably not one in twenty of the persons who indulge in boating on a holiday can swim, proceeds to tell his readers how to acquire this accomplishment. Nothing, he says, is more easy. When the air is out of a body its owner sinks; when the air is in the body its owner floats. Let any one slowly draw in his breath as he draws back his legs and pushes forward his arms, retain it while he is preparing for the stroke which is to propel him, and slowly allow it to go through his lips as his arms are passed back from before his head to his sides and his legs are stretched out. The action of the stroke should not be quite horizontal, but should be made on a slight incline downward. The real reason why people take weeks to learn how to swim is because swimming professors either do not know or do not choose to teach the philosophy of breathing so as to render the body buoyant I would engage to make any one a tolerable swimmer in an hour, unless he be a congenital idiot.

The Destruction of American Forests.

Of a desolation which is recorded far back of the days of Roman or even of Grecian glory, we read that "a man was famous according as he had lifted up axes upon the thick trees." In the days when American forests were considered practically limitless, our fathers were far too famous for lifting up axes upon the thick trees, and the resultant destruction is even now upon us, like the Philistines upon Samson. This destruction comes upon us in many forms, most of which are, in fact, rapidly and terribly cumulative. Here is a beautiful stream of water, for example, which was a great element of wealth to the region through which it flowed. It might not only have continued to be so, but to have gained in usefulness instead of being dead or surely and swiftly passing away. The numberless little hollows on the hills where were the springs which grew into rivulets to feed it have been stripped of the moisture-economizing verdure with which the Creator clothed them, and so the springs are dry, and the rills no longer murmur their once glad songs of labor as they hastened down the valleys to turn the mill-wheels of mechanical industry. In this one matter of destruction of hydraulic power with which we have been already smitten, hundreds of millions of dollars of annual damage has been and is the actual result. That this drying up of the streams is attributable not only chiefly to deforesting, but almost solely to it, common sense—which is, in fact, the very essence of both fact and philosophy—must make plain to every candid mind. Rain feeds the springs. To feed them economically, it should be gentle and frequent, not violent and at long intervals. Intelligent forest engineering would require that such portion of hills be clothed with a mantle of green trees as by its cooling influence it would more frequently so contract the aerial sponge as to give us showers at short intervals. This is the case in forest-clothed, beautiful Britain. The reverse is true in tree-tipped Spain, whose people have become as proverbial for their hatred of trees as their country has for sterility of soil and sleeping streams. There, and on eastward all through the Orient, a relentlessly brilliant sky and an appalling absence of verdure will teach one as nothing else can how beautiful are clouds that weep, and, in its proper time, how delicious a drizzling rainy day. The deforested Eastern lands are as famous for seasons of blinding storms, and valleys torn by terrible torrents, as they are for the reverse. They will soon find their counterpart in all these characteristics in America, unless we rouse ourselves with a will to understand and to master these evils. Forests promote streams available for our precious manufacturing interests, also, by furnishing vast and almost innumerable beds of fallen leaves and of moss, which act on the earth like a huge overlying sponge, to check the sudden rush of the rain-fall into the valleys and down into the streams. Very rapidly in recent years are mournful instances multiplying in which these manufacturing streams are transformed by freshets from spirits of blessings—to give homes and food and clothing to thousands who live in the hamlets, by turning the machinery which helps them by their labor to help themselves—to demons of destruction. Forests also promote such steadiness of flow of the streams as to make them sources of national wealth in giving employment to skilled labor, by preventing the rapid evaporation of moisture. Probably more than half the water that falls on a deforested region in a dry season is whisked off by evaporation just at the time when it is most needed to strengthen the depleted mill-streams. The steam engine to be of any practical use as a motive power, must have its action controlled by the conservative influence of the balance-wheel. Otherwise its wheels would whirl at one time with a fury which would result only in destruction, and then they would move too slowly to be of service. Thus the forest, by increasing the frequency of gentle rains, and so decreasing the volume and the length of intervals between showers, also by regulating their too sudden plunge into the streams, is the great regulator provided by nature for their control in the service of man. All over the manufacturing portions of our country we may find instances where large amounts of capital have been invested to develop and make available our once magnificent and almost numberless hydraulic powers. Trusting to what seemed a certainty of employment for themselves and their families, thousands of skilled laborers have in many cases confidingly made their homes at a point where the stream seemed abundantly powerful and permanent. Then, as the summers came and went, the river seemed to sicken, and grow more and more feeble, till there would be a week or two each year in which the spindles and the looms would be silent. As time went on these periods of idleness have lengthened into months, in which the labor struggle for bread and clothing, for means to pay for the humble little home, or debts incurred in sickness, was compelled to be suspended. The cause of all this was that the sources of the river's life had been destroyed or injured by the ignorance, cupidity, or recklessness of men who "lifted up the axe on the thick trees" far up the mountains, where the mill-streams had their birth.—*G. W. Powell, in Harper's Magazine.*

A Stranger's Nose.

Some of those chaps who wear their elbows down thin leaning on saloon counters have an artificial fly with a fine thread attached to the back, and sometimes these toys can be handled to the amusement of a small crowd. When an unknown man yesterday fell asleep in a saloon on Michigan avenue, the young man with an artificial fly was there. He took position behind his victim, who was lying back on his chair, and presently the fly alighted on the stranger's nose, walked up the bridge and down, and settled for a moment on the tip end. The sleeper never moved a finger. The fly went over the old route, drove into the corner of the left eye, galloped over to the right, and came down to the grand stand on the dead run. But the sleeper slept on. It began to appear that he was used to flies, and so the game was changed. By sticking a pin through one of these toys you can make quite a bee of it, the pin being the stinger.

When the "bee" descended on the stranger's nose, everybody expected to see a sudden start, but it did not come. After a jab at the tip end the "bee" crawled along up, waiting for developments and getting in an occasional sting, but not even a sigh escaped the sleeper. The young man with the insect was getting tired when the stranger lazily opened his eyes, slowly rose from his chair, and coolly remarked:

"Now, then, if you have got through fooling with my nose, I'll fool with yours for a while!"

It isn't likely that particular young man will ever dangle artificial flies any more. He was doubled up, straightened out, choked, mopped and slammed so thoroughly that his appetite will run to chicken-broth and arnica for some days to come. When the cyclone had passed the stranger said to the white-faced crowd on the bench:

"Gentlemen, if any more of you see anything peculiar about my nose, please call around and let me know!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Words of Wisdom.

Life is too short to nurse one's misery. Hurry them across the lowland, that you may linger longer on the mountain tops.

The keenest abuse of our enemies will not hurt us so much in the estimation of the discerning as the injudicious praise of our friends.

The chief art in learning is to attempt but little at a time. The widest excursions of the mind are made by short flights, frequently repeated.

Opportunity is the flower of time, and as the stalk may remain when the flower is cut off, so time may remain with us when opportunity is gone forever.

Abstemiousness and frugality are the best bankers. They sow a handsome interest and never dishonor a draft drawn upon them by their humblest customer.

Cheerfulness is just as natural to the heart of a man in strong health as color to his cheek; and wherever there is habitual gloom, there must either be bad air, unwholesome food, improperly-severe labor, or erring habits of life.

Our fortune depends entirely upon external causes, but our happiness upon ourselves. Its principal ingredients are a manly mind, an affectionate heart, and a temperate imagination. The first has the power to disarm affliction; the second to double every enjoyment; the last to guard us from wild wishes and vain pursuits.

Coaxed Into a Fortune.

We don't know whether one would call this a romance or an old phase of human nature, but it is a fact as we tell it. Our town readers all know Horace Tyler. He has been on the Base Range ever since the mines were discovered, and his genuine manhood is a characteristic of the man. In his chosen occupation of teamster he has plodded over the dusty highways and sandy deserts of the Eastern Nevada "nigh onto fifteen year," as Uncle Josh would express it. He came to the coast a mere boy, and in his independent, sturdy sort of way has grappled with fortune, not as successfully as some, perhaps, as all his years of toil simply resulted in his ownership of a team, and his wresting a hard livelihood from incessant daily labor. He was as honest as they make 'em, and that trait was his pride. Why he left the old home, "way down in Vermont," is his secret, and he is stubbornly reticent on that point, simply stating that he came away because "he hankered after a life on the plains." Whatever the motive, he betrayed no desire to return to his birthplace, despite the fact, now known, that it was a most luxurious one, and that every comfort and pleasure that wealth could command was his if he would accept it. Sunday morning Mr. W. O. Tyler, a cousin of Horace, arrived in Eureka from Vermont, charged with a special mission. He sought out his relative, and announced to him that he had been sent by Horace's father to persuade his boy—now a bearded man—to come back to his home. His parent was waiting, eager to welcome him, and praying that his son might listen to his pleadings. Not only this, but all his riches—a cool $250,000—was at his son's command, upon his arrival. The latter inducement would have been sufficient for an ordinary mortal, but it did not influence Horace a particle. On the contrary he was obdurate, flatly refused to go, and despite his cousin's entreaties, which lasted from the time the train arrived Sunday night until it departed yesterday morning, he persisted in his determination, and bade the ambassador good-bye at the train, still firm in his resolve. He came back to town, curried his horses and fed them, greased his wagons, and then, falling in with some of his friends, related the incident to them in a matter-of-fact way concluding with the remark that "he owned that team, didn't owe much money, and he reckoned he could make a living independent of anybody." He was met with a storm of remonstrances, arguments and advice. This policy on the part of his old comrades staggered him. He thought he was doing the right thing, but when they remonstrated to him how unfilial his conduct, how cruel he was acting in withholding from his aged father the comfort that his son's presence would be to his fast declining years, Horace weakened. He could not stand the upraidings of his associates, and as a consequence Eureka loses a good citizen. His cousin was telegraphed to at Elko, and instructed to await Horace's arrival. Yesterday he sold his team, paid up every cent that he owed, and this morning departed for Elko, where he will join his relative and proceed on his journey eastward. May good luck attend him. He has furnished us with a novel item, and one that will be hard to match. Think of it! A *rara avis* found in these degenerated days—an eccentric individual that has to be coaxed and driven into the possession of $250,000.—*Eureka (Nev.) Leader.*

To Make Ice-Cream.

One quart of milk, the yolks of four eggs, one large spoonful of flour stirred to a smooth paste in a little of the milk, and one pound of sugar; scald until thick, taking care not to let it burn. When cold, add one quart of whipped cream and the beaten whites of four eggs; flavor to suit the taste, and it is ready to be frozen.

To make ice-cream nicely and quickly, a suitable apparatus is indispensable. If one has no freezer, a tin pail with a closely fitting cover can be made to answer. Set the pail in a basket—a large peach basket is good; pack equal quantities of coarse salt and finely broken ice around the pail, nearly up to the rim; pour the prepared cream into the pail, taking care not to get any salt into it; cover the whole with flannel and leave for twenty minutes, that the cream may chill. Freeze by turning the pail halfway round and back, and every few minutes open the pail and stir the cream; for this purpose use a smooth stick. Work fast while the pail is open as the air that reaches the cream delays the freezing process. Have a damp napkin at hand to wipe away the salt from the freezer every time that it is opened. It may be necessary to renew the ice and salt while shaking, as the freezing mixture must be kept close to the sides of the pail. When the cream becomes solid, cover again with flannel, and if convenient, let it stand for an hour before serving.—*Rural New Yorker.*

To Those who Write.

Write the proper names plainly.

Never wrangle or dispute in print with anybody.

Be brief in statements; sparing in comments.

Write with ink; never with pencil, unless unavoidable.

Don't attempt fine writing; it is news that is wanted, not style.

Short items and lots of them are what please the editor and reader.

Be pointed; do not write all around a subject without hitting it.

When you have nothing to say, stop. Never mind filling out the page.

Paragraph whenever a change of subject occurs, and in no other place.

Don't puff; if an advertisement is worth anything, it is worth paying for.

Eschew preface; plunge into the subject at once. State facts, don't moralize.

Write only on one side of the sheet, as the copy has oftentimes to be divided among several compositors.

Avoid unpleasant personalities, and never send an item, the force of which is understood only by yourself and a few others.

Do not be afraid of making your communications too brief.

You can keep the authorship as nearly a secret from the public as you please; indeed, nobody need know you write for the newspapers, unless you choose to let them know yourself. The editor won't tell—rely upon that.

Western Harvest Hands.

For harvest hands to handle the large crops on the Western plains the farmers depend, first, on the emigrants, who flock into a country subject to homestead; second, on wheat harvest "tramps." These men start in Texas and follow the harvest north. Some keep on the line of the rivers. They work in Texas until her harvest is saved. Then they strike for the Mississippi river and there take boat for the North. When they reach a point where the wheat is not cut they disembark and go to work. Finishing there, they go further north, and so keep on until Minnesota is reached, ceasing work only when the great fields of wheat on the Red river and Dakota plains are cut. Other men get in their wagons and drive north. These, in hundreds of vehicles, can be seen going north. They have cut the crop of Texas. The crop of Southern Kansas has been saved by them. The farmers of Nebraska look toward the southern horizon for the white-topped wagons to roll into sight. They will soon be among the hills of the Dakota plains. These men are the best of harvest hands. But some of them have very imperfect ideas of the rights of personal property, and are especially loose in morals in regard to horses.

Buried by Lightning.

From the village of Tecumseh, Michigan, are received the particulars of one of the most peculiar freaks of lightning lately recorded. The village sexton, John O'Connell, was engaged in digging a grave when one of the recent thunderstorms came over. There was a blinding flash of lightning accompanied by an instantaneous report, as it seemed, directly in the grave, and Mr. O'Connell found himself prostrated in the bottom of the grave, which was nearly completed. The whole surface and sides of the grave were plowed up, and he himself was half buried in loose earth. He tried to rise and was unable to, and thought at first his lower limbs were severed from his body. They were completely bereft of feeling, and he had lost all use of the muscles. Gradually, however, feeling was restored, and he was able to rise, when he found both boots completely shattered and the lower parts of his trousers torn, but himself uninjured. A general feeling of lassitude and weakness followed, but this soon passed off, and equipped in new boots and pantaloons, he was soon well.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

The roof of a new round-house in course of erection for the Erie Railroad Company near East Buffalo, N. Y., fell in with a terrible crash, killing one man and more or less seriously injuring eleven others.

An explosion at midnight on board the steamer Drew, running on the Hudson between New York and Albany, demolished three state-rooms, filled the main saloon with smoke and brought the passengers out of their births in a state of great excitement. Investigation showed the explosion to have been caused by a box filled with powder, brought on board by a passenger, who was captured and proved to be a well-known swindler, often before arrested in various parts of the country for committing acts that sometimes bordered on the insane.

The ocean steamer Mosel arrived in New York, having on board 336 Russian Mennonites, who camped out on the wharf all night and the next day started for the West.

By the premature explosion of a blast in a quarry at Huntington, Pa., Michael Ryan, a sub-contractor, Joseph Roncoroni and A. W. Keith were instantly killed.

Considerable excitement and comment has been caused among the Hebrews in and about New York by the public declaration of Mr. Austin Corbin, president of the Manhattan Beach Company, of Coney Island, that he did not want any Israelites to patronize the company's hotel or railroad. The declaration which has created such a stir was written by Mr. Corbin himself, and is as follows: "We do not like the Jews as a class. There are some well-behaved people among them, but as a rule they make themselves offensive to the kind of people who principally patronize our road and hotel, and I am satisfied we should be better off without than with their custom." Prominent Hebrews of New York vehemently denounce Mr. Corbin's action as unjustified.

The First National Bank of Butler, Pa., has failed. The total liabilities are $288,000, and the assets are stated to be sufficient to pay all depositors, and to reimburse about $15,000 on the $50,000 of capital stock.

The Pennsylvania Republicans nominated Samuel Butler for State Treasurer at their convention in Harrisburg. The platform adopted declares its "implacable hostility to the repeal of the national laws which protect the purity of the ballot box and secure their elections," denounces the Democratic party and praises the President, is in favor of "the payment of the national debt in coin" and of "a paper curre[illegible] redeemable in coin," etc.

Secretary Sh[illegible]an spoke for two hours at Portland, Me., on the extra session of Congress and the Republican financial policy. Daniel F. Davis, Republican nominee for Governor, Senator Blaine and Hon. Thomas B. Reed also addressed the meeting.

Fully 5,000 persons were present at the closing exercises of the three days' session of the National Temperance Union at Ocean Beach, N. J. The closing address was made by Mrs. Mary C. Lathrop, of Michigan.

The New York Republican State Committee has issued a call for the State Convention, to be held at Saratoga September 3.

Leon Peter Federmeyer reached New York city with a wheelbarrow which he had trundled from San Francisco, accompanied by James T. Fuller, who acted as referee. The walk was the result of a wager made with Lyman Potter, who arrived in San Francisco last year with a wheelbarrow which he claimed to have trundled across the continent from Albany, N. Y. The two men started from San Francisco on their novel tour on December 8, and Federmeyer made the trip to New York in six months and fifteen days, Potter being behind somewhere in Illinois.

As Michael Bolender, foreman in a New York candy manufactory, was returning home from work he was pounced upon by Frank Portello, a discharged Italian workman, stabbed twice and instantly killed. Then Portello, with the reeking knife in his hands, walked along the street, defying the officers, who arrested him only after a fierce struggle. Portello's motive was revenge for having been discharged by his victim.

At Oswego, N. Y., the Empire, Reciprocity and Lake Ontario flouring mills, which have elevators attached, besides several other buildings occupied by business firms, have been destroyed by fire, causing a heavy loss.

John Barrett, a convict from New York, serving a sentence of three years and six months at Sing Sing prison for burglary, became refractory and refused to go to work. He was taken before the prison physician and found to be well. Still refusing to work he was locked up in a dark cell. There the doctor visited him, when Barrett discharged the contents of his slop-pail in the physician's face. For this act Barrett was taken from his cell and "paddled"—flogged with an instrument made of wood and leather. The next day, while being taken from his cell to the doctor's office, Barrett attacked Keeper Patrick Mackin with a knife, cutting his coat in two places and inflicting a severe wound in his left thigh. Keeper McCormick then knocked the convict down with his cane. Barrett fled to another part of the prison and armed himself with a heavy hammer. Keeper John H. Good attempted to arrest Barrett, who raised the hammer to throw at him, when the officer shot the convict through the heart with his revolver, killing him instantly. The shooting occurred in the presence of about 200 convicts, who had been formed into line preparatory to being marched to dinner. During the few minutes prior to the firing of the fatal shot, the convicts broke ranks and crowded around Keepers Biglin and Good and the defiant prisoner. The men were growing very turbulent and disorderly until Keeper Good fired upon Barrett, when they fell back for a moment. As they rushed forward again several keepers drew their revolvers and marched the prisoners from the place. A coroner's jury declared the shooting justifiable.

Jennie R. Smith and Covert D. Bennett, the alleged Jersey City murderers of the former's husband, Policeman Smith, have been granted a new trial by the Court of Errors and Appeals, Chief Justice Beasley delivering the opinion of the court, reversing the judgment below. The vote stood twelve to three in favor of a new trial, one judge not voting.

Much damage to buildings, crops and railroads has been done and several lives have been lost by one of the heaviest storms ever experienced in Western Pennsylvania. Karns City and Petrolia, two towns in the oil district of Butler county, and situated in a narrow valley through which Bear creek flows, were the severest sufferers. A large wave of water, between five and six feet deep, swept down on Karns City. Houses were picked up from their foundations and carried off as if they were chips. The people living in the houses were taken by surprise, and the scene was a fearfully piteous one. Women were weeping and screaming for aid, and children, with their bodies projecting from the windows, filled the air with cries of alarm and prayers for assistance. Boats, rafts, and a few horses were hastily procured by the residents of the higher portions of the town, and one by one the helpless people were rescued from their peril. Owing to the cheap character of the houses and buildings the loss in Karns City is not over $15,000 or $20,000. From Karns City the water rushed through the valley, laying waste farms, carrying off the grain which was standing in the fields, and tearing away such outbuildings as were along the bank. On reaching Petrolia the wave went through the center of the town, and over fifty business and dwelling houses were swept away. The Parker and Karns City and Butler railroads suffered a loss of $10,000, all their trestles being damaged and the tracks washed away for miles. The scene presented during the rush of the waters was a terrible one. Mothers with babies in their arms and half-grown children clinging to their skirts were seen on porch-tops, their pale and haggard faces plainly telling their fears, while men were seen combating bravely for life in the muddy torrents. The loss at Petrolia is about $100,000. Several persons were drowned and a number more reported missing.

Western and Southern States.

It is believed that there is danger of an attack from British America upon the army by 1,000 of Sitting Bull's hostile Indians. Sitting Bull himself is reported to be peacefully inclined, but is urged on to hostilities by his chiefs. The immediate cause of offence is said to be the recent preparations made by General Miles to patrol the border more thoroughly.

A late dispatch to a Cincinnati paper from Memphis says: "Throughout all of last night and to-day steady streams of people have been moving by every street, avenue and railway from the impending fever affliction now threatening the plague-stricken city. It is stated that 2,000 departed by the Louisville road alone, their baggage piled in high tiers extending from Main to Second street on the company's platform. To-day vehicles of every imaginable description have lined the highways, carrying people, baggage, household effects and camp equipage to the country. Within forty-eight hours the only remaining inhabitants will be poverty-stricken people unable for lack of means to leave, negroes and white men occupying places which imperatively demand their presence. The poor unable to go away outnumber those who remained last year. It will be impossible to reduce the population below 10,000. All property owners and nearly all leading officials have gone or are going away. Some twenty of our heaviest merchants are moving their stocks to St. Louis and Cincinnati, there to reopen and continue business until November. A dull, dreary and lonesome time is in prospect for all who remain. Many business houses closed last night, and will not reopen until cold weather sets in." Another Memphis dispatch of the same date says that business is about suspended, and nearly all persons of means have quitted the city with their families. The leading daily papers announced that during the epidemic they would publish half-sheets—the yellow fever dress of last year.

Mrs. Rhinehart and her daughter, Miss Heriker, were drowned in the Sangamon river, at Decatur, Ill. The young lady was to have been married, but her affianced failed to appear, and in a fit of desperation she started for the river, followed by her mother. She plunged in, and as Mrs. Rhinehart was attempting to save her both were drowned. Others of the bridal pa rrowly escaped the same fate.

A desperate stabbing ooting affray, growing out of a disputec boundary, occurred recently about ten from Opelousas, La., between John an ard Hornsby, father and son, and Lew d Alexander Childs, brothers. The la ned was instantly killed by a shot fr pistol in the hands of John Hornsby, w s himself fatally stabbed by his victim.

Two boilers in the Centra fic Railroad shops at Sacramento, Cal., ded simultaneously, blowing the firem pieces and damaging property to the ext $10,000.

A dispatch from Bismarck kota, says General Miles has had a livel with Indians on Milk Creek Run. I n Indians were killed and three soldiers w ed.

The strange sight to Virginia a colored lawyer defending a white man witnessed in the police court of Richmo e other day. Robert Peel Brooks, a co lawyer, appeared as the counsel of a whit emaker named John Dunnavant, who was ed with assault. It is said to be the first of the kind ever known in the South.

In Hyde Park, a southern suburb hicago, three maiden sisters, named Eliza Anna and Nina Trowbridge, aged respecti 43, 40 and 30 years, have been living for n years in good style upon revenues derive n an estate left them by their mother. ntly they became imbued with the belief their father was appropriating the estate t own use, and they then determined upon ide. Nailing up the doors and windows eir house, the two elder sisters killed the ves by hanging, while the younger sister, a rt, remained in another chamber, and wh nd was in a condition of insanity. All th s-ters were very erratic in their actions, a e-lieved to have been partially insane.

The jury in the case of Colonel Bufor trial at Owenton, Ky., for the murder of Elliott, after being out eighteen hours, br in a verdict of guilty of murder in the degree, and fixed his punishment at impri ment for life.

The Wisconsin Republican State Conv tion, held at Madison, resulted in the reno nation of Governor Smith and the other St officers, and the adoption of a platform whi declared for hard money, free and fair ele tions, and denounced the Democratic majority in Congress for their action on the appropria tion bills.

San Francisco has been afflicted by the pedestrian fever and has had a six days' match for women, which was won by Madame La Chapelle, who finished with a score of 306 miles in presence of 8,000 spectators.

A dispatch from Fort Peck, Montana, says Joseph Lambert, a well-known interpreter and scout, and his wife and four children were killed by the Sioux Indians. Three other persons who were returning with him from the Yankton camp were also killed, and one little girl was taken captive.

At a horse race in Chicago for a purse of $5,000—$2,750 to go to the winner and the rest to the loser—Rarus defeated Hopeful, making the three heats in 2:17¼, 2:21 and 2:18.

General Ewing, Democratic nominee for Governor of Ohio, opened the campaign for his party with a speech at Lancaster.

A band of determined men entered the jail in Pike county, Illinois, where Frank Hobbs, colored, was confined on a charge of nearly killing Mrs. Mary Ferguson, shot him dead and dragged his body through the streets.

A train on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad jumped the track at Havana, Ohio, throwing the engine, baggage, mail, express and three passenger cars into a ditch. Engineer James Bogue and Fireman Reed were instantly killed. On the same day a gravel train on the Northwestern railroad, while backing into Waukegan, Ill., struck a cow on the track and was thrown off and wrecked. Four men were killed instantly, and another workman was fatally injured.

From Washington.

The new postage law in relation to the prepayment of postage has just gone into effect. Heretofore all letters insufficiently stamped were forwarded to their destination, and the amount due was collected of the persons to whom the letters were addressed. Under the new law postmasters are required to place upon letters not fully prepaid the stamp or additional stamps now known as the "postage due stamps," and to send to the office where the letter is to be delivered a bill for the amount of stamps advanced. The postmaster receiving such letters and bills returns the amount to the forwarding postmaster, and collects the amount from the receiver of the letter.

A Washington dispatch says the executive committee of the National Board of Health has requested Sanitary Inspector Croft, of Jackson, Miss., to proceed at once to inspect the towns on the line of the railways leading north from New Orleans which suffered from yellow fever last year, such as Grenada, etc., and to examine carefully whether any suspicious cases have occurred this season. He is further instructed to keep the board advised in case any outbreak is reported in the northern part of Mississippi.

The Chief of the Bureau of Statistics at Washington states that during June, 1879, 15,929 emigrants arrived at the port of New York; during June, 1878, the number was 9,506. The arrival of emigrants during the twelve months ended June 30, 1879, was 99,224, and the number for the corresponding period of 1878 was 72,163.

E. W. Stoughton, who has been United States Minister of the Court of St. Petersburg, Russia, for the past two years, has tendered his resignation, and it has been accepted by the President.

The President has designated thirty-seven young men for examination for appointment as second lieutenants in the army to fill existing vacancies.

The President has appointed Charles P. James Justice of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, in place of Justice Humphreys, lately deceased. Mr. James is a native of Ohio, but has resided in the District for the last fifteen years.

Chief of Bureau of Statistics Nimmo reports that the values of the exports of domestic merchandise during the fiscal years ended June 30, 1878 and 1879, have been as follows: In 1878, $680,709,268; and in 1879, $698,334,951. The values of the exports of foreign merchandise during the same years were $14,156,498, and $12,093,792, respectively. The values of the imports of merchandise during the years ended June 30, 1878 and 1879, were as follows: $437,051,532 in 1878, and $445,792,141 in 1879. The total value of the exports of merchandise from the United States during the fiscal year just ended exceeded the value of the imports of merchandise by the sum of $264,636,602, as against an excess of exports over imports of merchandise during the preceding year amounting to $257,814,234. The imports and exports of coin and bullion during the last fiscal year were as follows: Exports, $24,996,641; imports, $20,293,000; an excess of exports of $4,703,641. During the preceding fiscal year the exports of coin and bullion exceeded the imports of coin and bullion by the sum of $3,918,811.

Foreign News.

A terrible storm in Ulster county, Ireland, has destroyed thousands of acres of corn, potatoes and hay. The rain formed a lake fifteen miles long.

The house of Julius Jock, a farmer residing two miles from Courtright, Ont., was burned to the ground, and two of his children perished in the flames. Mr. Jock was also probably fatally burned.

The Nova Scotian ship St. Bernards has been lost off the coast of Holland. The captain, pilot and five men were drowned.

A fire at Nijni-Novgorod destroyed the bazaar and many houses and shops. While the flames were raging an explosion occurred in one of the shops, killing twenty-one persons.

Messrs. Price, Bonstead & Co., British army agents and merchants, of London, have failed for $3,000,000.

A duel with swords has just been fought between two Paris editors, one of whom was wounded in the abdomen.

Late reports from the seat of war in South Africa says that King Cetywayo's prospects are gloomy. One of the king's kraals burned by Lord Chelmsford was the Zulu base of operations. Eight Zulu chiefs with their followers have sent an intimation to the British camp that they would surrender. The British camp holds 1,200 Zulus who have surrendered, and submissions are made hourly.

A St. Petersburg dispatch says that in consequence of the prevalence of incendiarism the authorities of Kharkoff have divided the town into 324 fire districts. Every householder is bound to keep a special night watchman, and to have thirty buckets of water always ready.

Further dispatches received by the British government from South Africa announce the defeat by Lord Chelmsford of the Zulus under King Cetywayo, the destruction of Ulundi, and the virtual end of the war. The Zulus, consisting of twelve regiments aggregating 20,000 men, surrounded the British troops, who formed into a hollow square. The Zulus charged the square on all four of its sides. After the Zulus were broken by the British fire they were pursued by the cavalry and utterly routed. Lord Chelmsford burned and destroyed all the military kraals and returned to his camp the same evening. The British force consisted of 4,000 Europeans and 1,000 natives, with twelve cannon and two Gatlings. The Zulu loss amounted to 1,000; the British loss ten killed and fifty-three wounded.

The annual contest for the Elcho shield at Wimbledon, this year, has resulted in the success of the Scottish team, who scored 1,505 to 1,494 for Ireland and 1,482 for England.

At a meeting in London, John Bright presided, and in a speech intimated that the English rule in India was a failure. His speech excited much hostile comment.

A dispatch from Oldham, England, says the cotton trade outlook was never more gloomy.

A rigid censorship of the press has been established in Russia; the control of printing has been transferred from the civil to the military authorities, and only such publications as are named by the government are allowed to appear. Of American prints the New York *Herald* and a scientific magazine are the only ones permitted to be circulated.

The Empress Eugenie has written to Queen Victoria begging that no penalty be inflicted upon Lieutenant Carey, who accompanied the late Prince Imperial and who ran away when the Zulu ambuscade was disclosed.

The London *Daily News* announces the resignation of Hon. John Welsh, United States Minister to England, on account of domestic bereavements. Mr. Welsh has recently lost a brother and sister.

Facts About Grain.

Wheat is the prince of grains. It contains not only starch and other constituents common to all grains, but a large per cent. of gluten—the plastic principle of grain. So it yields a larger amount of nourishment than many other of the cereals. Animals that live on grain composed largely of starch are not well nourished; do not thrive well and long on starch alone, but do live and flourish where gluten is contained in considerable quantity. They do better still when they can get for food a mixture of all the constituents of the grains. These constituents exist in all, but not in the same proportions. Maize contains more oil; wheat more gluten. Some grains contain comparatively little oil or gluten. Oatmeal is obtained by kiln-drying the oats and removing the outer skin. Its flour is coarser than wheat flour. Its taste is peculiar and not always liked. The Scotch oatmeal is coarser than the English and is more highly valued. Barley is very little used in making bread. Pearl barley is the grain deprived of its husk, rounded and polished by attrition. Patent barley is pearl barley ground to the state of flour. Barley contains but very little gluten in a free state. Its plastic manner is albumen and casein. It cannot be made into light bread, but a bread is formed of it by mixing wheat flour with barley meal. It is less digestible, less palatable and less nutritious than wheaten bread. Barley water, so useful as a nutritive and demulcent drink in sickness, is prepared from pearl barley. Barley, under the influence of warmth and moisture, germinates, and the growth of the sprouts being checked by exposing the grain to heat in a kiln is called malt. It contains diastase, that converts the starch into dextrine and sugar. The malt, infused in hot water, yields sweet wort, rich in sugar, and used for making beer. Rye in form somewhat resembles wheat. The center is starchy and the grain contains some gluten, and so may be made into light d. It is the staple food of some ions of the earth in which wheat not grow. It has nearly the nutrits value of wheat. Its brown color al acid taste render it of much less va. Its relaxing effect upon the food ca renders its useful in constipation. M exists in many varieties. Popcorn has peculiar quality, on exposure to strong heat, of turning inside out. All the varieties, deprived of its hull and bro or coarsely ground, are known as hominy-samp, or grits, which is boiled and n like rice. It contains but little gluten and so is not fitted for bread, unless h wheat or rye. The brown bread the Eastern States is a mixture of wh maize and rye meal. It contains arge percentage of starch and a small e of plastic, fatty and mineral matter d so is not a nutritious article of diet. o obtain a sufficient amount of nutri a very large quantity must be eate. Starch, eaten with plastic articles milk, meat and cheese—promotes g th and strength. It is easily digested d is a proper aliment in disorders of e intestines, especially in diarrhea an ysentery. Rice flour of the shops is ually so much adulterated that for thick or well rice, if needed in the form of flour, should be ground at home. B ng rice is so apt to remove what littl lastic matter it contains that steam is the best way of cooking it.—*Pra Farmer.*

Distressing Symptoms

In the stomach and bowels may announce the existence either of dyspepsia in the first or an obstruction in the second, or the approach of some choleraic complaint, or simple diarrhea. Colic, bitter sour eructations, a pressing down of the bowels, a feeling of oppression or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, are among these unpleasant symptoms. They and their cause are speedily remedied by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a single wineglassful often causing an immediate cessation of pain. When the difficulty continues, it is only necessary to pursue the use of this standard carminative and anti-dyspeptic medicine to obtain entire and permanent relief. Nothing in the composition or flavor of the Bitters is in the slightest degree objectionable. Medical men pronounce it eminently pure.

How Women Would Vote.

Were the question submitted to the ballot, and women were allowed to vote, every woman in the land who has used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription would vote it to be an unfailing remedy for the diseases peculiar to her sex. Dr. Pierce has received hundreds of grateful testimonials of its curative power.

Iowa City, Iowa, March 4, 1878.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—For many months I was a great sufferer. Physicians could afford me no relief. In my despair I commenced the use of your Favorite Prescription. It speedily effected my entire and permanent cure.

Yours thankfully,

Mrs. Ira R. Baxter.

Malignant and subtle indeed is the poison of scrofula, and terrible are its ravages in the system. They may, however be permanently stayed and the destructive virus expelled from the circulation with Scovill's Blood and Liver Syrup, a potent vegetable detergent which eradicates all skin diseases, leaving no vestige of them behind. White swelling, salt rheum, tetter, abscesses, liver complaint and eruptions of every description are invariably conquered by it. Druggists sell it.

A Universal Remedy.—"Brown's Bronchial Troches," for coughs, colds and bronchial affections, stand first in public favor and confidence; this result has been acquired by a test of many years. Twenty-five cents a box.

Dealers will, of course, often recommend an organ as best because they have it to sell, or can make more on it. But it has been demonstrated at all world's exhibitions for twelve years that those made by the Mason & Hamlin Organ Co. excel all others.

CHEW
The Celebrated
"Matchless"
Wood Tag Plug
Tobacco.
The Pioneer Tobacco Company
New York, Boston and Chicago.

The Mendelssohn Piano Co., No. 21 East 15th Street, N. Y., sell Pianos at Factory Prices. Write for a catalogue.

For pies, etc., use C. Gilbert's Corn Starch.

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Med. Natives, live wt.	07¼	@	09½
Calves—State Milk	02	@	02½
Sheep	03½	@	05
Lambs	05	@	05¾
Hogs—Live	04	@	04
Dressed	05½	@	05¾
Flour—Ex. State, good to choice	4 75	@	4 80
Western, good to fancy	4 75	@	6 00
Wheat—No. 1 Red	1 21	@	1 24
White State	1 16	@	1 17
Rye—State	67	@	67½
Barley—Two Rowed State	70	@	70
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed	44	@	44½
Southern Yellow	46½	@	46½
Oats—White State	41	@	[illegible]
Mixed Western	36½	@	37
Hay—Retail grades	65	@	75
Straw—Long Rye, per cwt	45	@	50
Hops—State, new crop	07	@	[illegible]
Pork—Mess	8 95	@	[illegible] 95
Lard—City Steam	05.97	@	6.00
Petroleum—Crude 05 @ 05½	Refined		06½
Wool—State and Penn. XX	39½	@	41
Butter—State Creamery	14½	@	16½
Dairy	13	@	16
Western Creamery	12	@	19½
Factory	0[illegible]	@	10½
Cheese—State Factory	04	@	06½
Skims	02	@	03½
Western Factory	06	@	06
Eggs—State and Pennsylvania	13	@	13½

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour—Penn. choice and fancy	5 35	@	5 50
Wheat—Penn. Red	1 17	@	1 17
Amber	1 18	@	1 18
Rye—State	60½	@	61
Corn—State Yellow	50	@	50
Oats—Mixed	37	@	38
Butter—Creamery Extra	15	@	[illegible]
Cheese—New York Factory	05½	@	06
Petroleum—Crude 06 @ 06	Refined,		06½

BUFFALO.

Flour—City Ground, No. 1 Spring	5 25	@	5 75
Wheat—Red Winter	1 12	@	1 12
Corn—New Western	41	@	41
Oats—State	39	@	40
Barley—Two-Rowed State	[illegible]	@	75

BOSTON.

Beef Cattle—Live weight	04	@	04½
Sheep	04	@	06
Hogs	04½	@	05
Flour—Wisconsin and Minn. Pat.	6 00	@	8 [illegible]
Corn—Mixed and Yellow	46½	@	48
Oats—Extra White	42	@	45
Rye—State	65	@	65
Wool—Washed, Combing & Delaine	37	@	40
Unwashed, " "	28	@	27½

BRIGHTON (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET

Beef Cattle—Live weight	04½	@	05
Sheep	05	@	[illegible]
Lambs	05½	@	06
Hogs	04½	@	04½

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